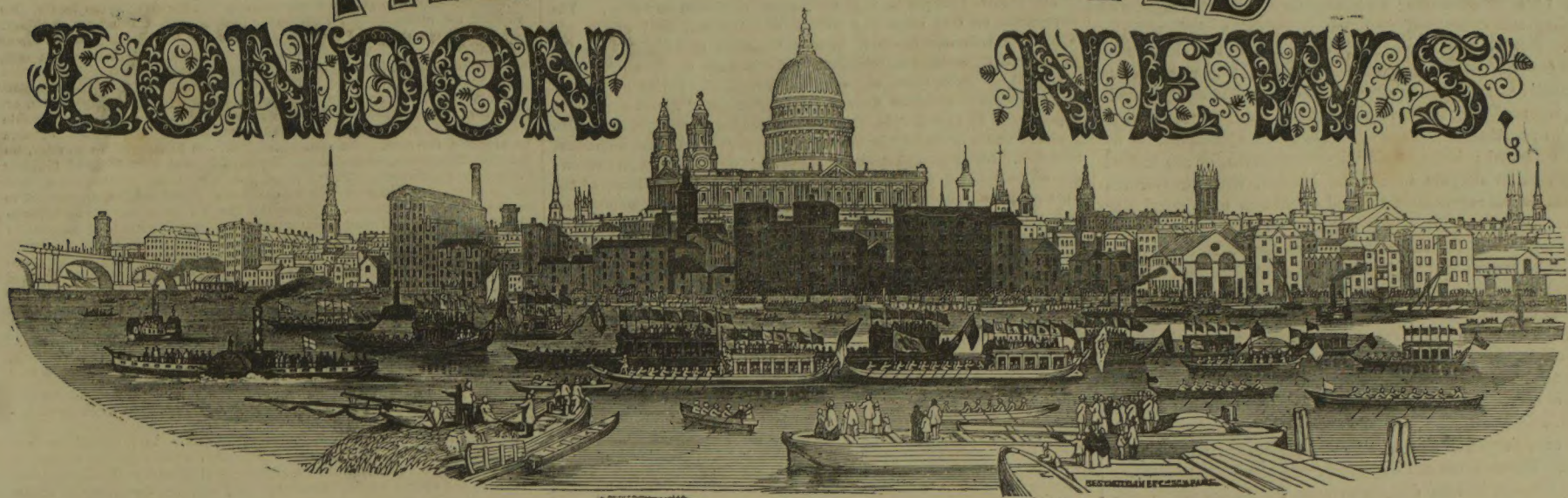


THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



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SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1856.

[WITH A SUPPLEMENT, FIVEPENCE.]

THE CONFERENCES OF PARIS.

A WEIGHTY task has devolved upon the men who are within a few hours to assemble in Paris, to regulate the affairs of Europe. The interests of the civilised world are in their keeping. If they be true to their trust, and if the peace which they seem resolved upon making shall be honourable and stable, their names will live in the grateful recollection of the present and a future age. If, by incapacity, or treachery, or unworthy weakness of any kind, they patch up a hollow truce, and dignify it by the name of a permanent peace; if they sacrifice the rights of any nation, or omit any opportunity to affirm and strengthen the great principles of eternal justice, upon which societies and communities exist in themselves, and with relation to their neighbours, their names will deserve the opprobrium of history. A great opportunity lies before them. Let them not neglect it, or, like Tarquin, who "bought a minute's mirth to wail a week," they will, for the sake of avoiding a little present embarrassment, incur infinitely greater peril at a future time. He who roofs a dilapidated powder-magazine with burning-glasses may keep out the rain and wind of the winter, but takes no precaution against the summer sun; and the sailor who stops a leak in his ship with shavings and sawdust, and foolishly imagines that he shall ride safely into port, will discover his folly, when, clinging to his last plank, he looks vainly around him for a rescue. To

allow Russia to escape from any of the just penalties of the war which she provoked, and in which she has been so signally worsted;—to have brought about her humiliation without taking sufficient security against her renewed aggression, is to sacrifice a thousand to-morrows at the shrine of to-day.

It is for the representatives of Great Britain and France to be just above all things. Russia will, of course, endeavour to hold her own; and Austria will, in all probability, plead for a generous treatment of the vanquished; but the questions to be decided are not merely Russian and Austrian, but European. They relate not only to the past, but to the future. If they be not discussed in the proper spirit by the two great nations who have borne the brunt of the battle, and who have achieved by their arms the victory denied to their peaceful remonstrances, these nations will but perform the work of Sisyphus. They will have rolled up the huge stone to the top of the hill, only to see it roll down again. But more, unhappy than Sisyphus, who had immortal strength for every fruitless exertion, each of their future attempts will be weaker than that which preceded it, and the stone which they do not fix may fall upon them and crush them in its rebound.

The Four Points formulated at Vienna, and accepted in good faith by Great Britain and France, no less than by Russia, meet the immediate danger which produced the war. They seem to include all that is absolutely necessary for the security of the

Turkish empire against the aggression of the Czars. Yet there are not wanted thousands of able and clear-sighted politicians who would have been better satisfied if the terms of pacification had included the payment by Russia of the expenses to which the Sultan has been put in the defence of his territories, and the whole cost of the Turkish fleet so treacherously destroyed at Sinope. Perhaps this question is held in reserve? But, whether it be so or not, the Four Points appear to be sufficient to render any Russian assault upon the Ottoman empire an impossibility for the present, and an improbability for the future. So far there is reason to be satisfied with the concessions which Russia has made.

But the men who look upon this war by the light of a comprehensive experience—who have been able to trace it from its remote as well as its proximate cause—who have profoundly studied the history of Europe, and who are well acquainted with the aspirations and passions which agitate the several nations of the European system—which have at length awakened to the conviction that the politics of the Old World are intimately and indissolubly connected with those of the New, and that Christendom is a somewhat wider term in its relation to politics than it was in 1815—are deeply convinced that the question at issue is not merely a Turkish one. To them the vague, unformulated Fifth Point is more important than all the rest. In the abortive Conferences of last year the Third Point was the



THE CONFERENCES AT PARIS.—HOTEL OF THE MINISTER FOR FOREIGN AFFAIRS.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

stumbling-block. In the Conferences of Paris the Fifth Point will be the *pièce de résistance*. The Four points are already agreed upon in principle; and may be speedily enregistered as binding and completed documents—signed, sealed, and delivered. But the Fifth Point will be the test of the statesmanship of Great Britain and France. Within its comprehensive or exhaustive circle the interests of all Europe are included. If the presumed necessities of the Russian Czars force them to encroach upon their neighbours; if they crave possession of an oceanic seaboard; if they look upon themselves, or are looked upon by smaller despots in Central Europe, whether German or Italian, as the representatives and upholders of a particular form of government with which popular freedom is incompatible—it is for the statesmen of Great Britain, more especially, to remember at this critical hour of European history how great an example England has set to the world. It is for them to consider with what confidence the Germans, the Italians, the Poles, and the Hungarians, look to the British Isles to keep alight the sacred flame of Popular Liberty, and not to suffer it to be quenched in the malaria of Despotism. The interest of all Europe is that Russia should prosper within her own boundaries, with such form of government as best pleases or suits her own people, if she will but leave other nations to do the same. Russia must not only cease to absorb the territories of her neighbours, but to dictate to them what form of government they shall adopt. These and a thousand other considerations lie within the compass of the Fifth Point. The more thoroughly they are foreseen and settled, the more stable will be the peace which all men hope will spring from the deliberations of the Conferences.

HOTEL OF THE MINISTER OF FOREIGN AFFAIRS AT PARIS.

THIS Hotel, one of the most recently erected of the public buildings of Paris, and a fair specimen of the handsome style of the official edifices of that city, possesses considerable interest at the present moment, as the place for the holding of the Peace Conferences.

This splendid pile is situated on the Quai d'Orsay, close to the Palace of the President of the Legislative Body. The first stone was laid in 1845, by M. Guizot, and thither the offices of the department of the Minister of Foreign Affairs (embracing correspondence with foreign powers, political and commercial treaties, conventions, passports, &c.) were transferred in September, 1853.

The entire Hotel has cost five millions of francs. The principal front, shown in the Engraving on the preceding page, is on the Quai d'Orsay, and consists of two pavilions connected by an intermediate body composed of a ground floor and upper story; the former of the Doric and the latter of the Ionic order. The windows have small balconies, and are surmounted by medallions, the fields of which are of grey marble. An unbroken balustrade runs along the roof. The whole of the façade is profusely sculptured. The western pavilion is connected by a terrace with a somewhat plainer building, which reaches to the Rue de l'Université, containing the offices of the Ministry.

FOREIGN AND COLONIAL NEWS.

FRANCE.

(From our own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Thursday.

THE health of the Empress continues so excellent as to encourage in the highest degree the hopes of a safe and easy confinement. Last week her Majesty attended in an open carriage at the hunting party in the forest of St. Germain, and remained out nearly the whole day. Since then she has accompanied the Emperor to visit the orphan asylum founded under her especial patronage in the Faubourg St. Antoine, and examined all the details and arrangements of the interior.

The following fact is significant:—Some time since one of the first upholsterers in Paris received an order to make a table for the Conferences about to be held capable of accommodating ten persons, and nine *fautouils* were at the same time commanded. A few days later a tenth was ordered, and directions were given that four more should be made and kept in readiness in case of their being required; and that a leaf should be added to the table to render it sufficiently large to serve at will fourteen persons.

Great and numerous fêtes are said to be in preparation for the celebration of this occasion. Already various foreigners—Russians among the rest—have taken measures to secure habitations—a circumstance which will doubtless have the effect of again raising the prices of lodgings already extremely dear. A distinguished artist, M. Adolphe, is charged by the Government with a commission to make a picture introducing the portraits of the various diplomatic personages engaged in the negotiations about to be entered upon.

From almost all the provinces arrive the happiest and most encouraging reports relative to the agricultural prospects of the country. It is said that in some parts they have not been so brilliant since the year 1825. The steadiness of the temperature has brought on all the crops gradually and naturally: the grain is magnificent, the vines vigorous and healthy, and nearly all the other products in an equally promising condition. It is even said that, should the late frosts—generally so much to be dreaded—arrive, the state of the ground would preserve the most important crops from suffering any serious damage, and that only the fruit-trees and the colza would have to fear from their attacks.

The new uniform of the Cent-Gardes is, it appears, decided upon, and promises, by the arrangement of colours, to be as ugly as can well be conceived. The amaranth which now forms one of the two colours that composes it is to be suppressed entirely; the trousers are to be garance (a dull brick-dust), with a gold or blue band, according to the rank of the wearer. The collar and facings are to be scarlet; the aiguillettes scarlet and gold, and the epaulets of the privates garance and gold—brick-dust and scarlet coming together! Instead of the képe the *bonnet de police* is to be adopted, with gold band, and each soldier is to bear the mark of his grade in silver—the absence of this having formed the excuse of the privates of other corps for not saluting as *sous-officiers* the members of this body.

The Municipal Commission is about to proceed to the demolition of the houses in the rue des Mathurins and the rue Laharpe which immediately surround the Hôtel de Cluny and the Palais des Thermes—the latter, which dates from the fourth century, being the oldest monument in Paris. The Hôtel de Cluny was built in the sixteenth century. In 1842 it was purchased by the Government, and became a museum of antiquities, one of the most complete and interesting in Europe.

Several petitions from the departments request that the child to which the Empress is about to give birth shall, in the event of its being a boy, bear the title of King of Algeria. It appears that such an idea has for some time been entertained.

Heinrich Heine, the celebrated German poet—one of the last, if not the last, of whose works, a collection of short poems, has been very felicitously rendered into English by the Hon. Julian Fane—died on Sunday, at his residence in Paris, of a malady of nearly eight years' duration.

The new arrangement in the Church respecting the adoption of the Roman, instead of the Parisian, Liturgy, and the displacing of various members of the clergy, has led to a good deal of discontent in that body, and among some of the parishes affected by the changes. A certain

number of ecclesiastics have even refused to accept the new cures in exchange for the old ones they are unwillingly called upon to resign.

The Théâtre Lyrique is, it is said, about to change managers. The appearance on that stage of a version of "The Solitaire" of the late Vicomte d'Arincourt has had not only the effect of keeping away the public, but of indisposing composers and librettists of talent from producing their works there, and even inducing MM. St. George, Leuven, and Clapissin to withdraw their new opera-comique, "Fanchonette." It appears that M. Carvalle's is, therefore, to take the place of M. Pellegrin-Madame Sand's piece at the Gymnase, "Lucie," has had but a doubtful reception. Like most of her dramatic works, it wants interest and action: she embroiders on too slight a canvas; the finesse and delicacy of the work are almost always more or less lost in placing it before a public, who go to the theatre to be amused, and not to study traits so fine as to be almost lost in the glare of the footlights. Madame Sand is, nevertheless, engaged in writing a pantomime for the Folies-Nouvelles. This amusing little theatre has produced a most successful little piece, "Le Brai Noir." The idea is original, and the execution very effective. At the Italiens the representation of "Don Giovanni" has been but moderately successful, owing to the indifferent manner in which it is sung. A new opera of M. Bottisini, the *chef-d'orchestre* of this theatre, "L'Assedio di Firenze," is announced for this evening's representation.

THE PEACE CONFERENCES.

On Thursday morning last Aali Pacha, the Turkish Plenipotentiary, arrived at Marseilles in the steam-ship *Sand*, which left Constantinople on the 18th inst.; and was expected to start for Paris that evening.

A considerable sensation has been created in Paris by the republication of an article from the *Sicile* in the *Moniteur* of Wednesday, by way of reply to the *Journal des Débats* of Monday, which had several of its columns filled with a discussion of the points that are to come before the Conferences. One of the principal questions taken up by the philo-Russian *Débats* was whether Nicolai should or should not be comprised among the armistices on the shores of the Black Sea whose suppression will be one of the conditions of peace with Russia. Whether Nicolai belonged to the third or to the fifth proposition it will have to be considered by the Plenipotentiaries, and very probably one of the first. The reasoning of the *Débats* went to prove that the Allies have no right to include it in that category, and it declared in rather a decided manner that Nicolai could not be considered as being on the shore of the Black Sea. Indeed, the greater part of the article in question might be very advantageously employed by Count Orloff and Baron Brunnow in the discussion, and they might rest their case on a French journal of such influence as the *Journal des Débats*. The *Sicile*, which has taken a mainly and patriotic view of the whole question from the beginning, seemed to feel ashamed that the cause of the Russian Plenipotentiaries should be thus defended by one of the principal journals of France. It replied, and in the opinion of most people satisfactorily, to the Russian pleadings in the *Débats*. The publication of the article of the *Sicile* in the official journal is considered not only as a correction administered to the *Débats* through the *Sicile*, but an interpretation of a still more significant kind is given to it. The rumour goes that it was at the Emperor's express desire that the article should appear; and the publication in the *Moniteur* of the passages which insist on the destruction of Nicolai gives it no small importance. The discussion of the Five Points, and the advocacy of Russian interests is not confined to journals however. As on former occasions the subtle resources of feminine diplomacy have been called into requisition on the most extensive scale. The Paris correspondent of the *Globe* says:—

Considerable sensation has been excited in political circles by the active anti-English propaganda which Russian ladies of the highest rank are said to be carrying on in very high quarters, but hitherto with more activity and energy than success. It is believed, from reports which have been allowed to transpire, that these fair politicians—the chief of whom are said to be one of the daughters and the niece of Count Nesselrode—have transmitted accounts of their operations to the Russian Court, which, for veracity, may vie with some of Prince Gortschakoff's bulletins. They are, in fact, reported to have asserted that, thanks to their manoeuvring, the Anglo-French alliance was on the eve of dissolution, and it is apprehended that the Russian Court is acting in accordance with that information—or rather misinformation. If that be really the case, there is no doubt the conduct of the French and English Plenipotentiaries at the Conferences will convince them of the sad mistake of overtrusting to petticoat diplomacy.

The correspondent of the *Daily News* gives some further particulars regarding Baron Brunnow's lady auxiliaries:—

I believe I may say that at the present moment the intrigues of these ladies occupy no inconsiderable share of the attention of the French Government. First on the list comes the notorious Princess Lieven. Next in importance is the Baroness de Seebach, a daughter of Count Nesselrode. This lady has for a political correspondent at St. Petersburg Madame Zografos (whose maiden designation was Princess Soutzo), the wife of the Greek Ambassador. The Princess and Baroness have under their immediate orders the following efficient and experienced staff of feminine intriguers, viz.:—Madame Katergi, a niece of Nesselrode; Madame Marazzi, a Russian lady, of Greek origin, possessing large property at Odessa; Madame Meyendorff, the wife of the Russian Envoy at Berlin; the Princess Ypsilante, a Greek faianst, under Russian protection, and two ladies of the Obreskof family—one of whom is married to a French Count, and the other of whom is the wife of Prince Jean Soutzo, a Greek attaché at St. Petersburg. However high-sounding the above names may appear, I can assure you that some of them have long been on the police list of Russian spies in Paris. The present business of these ladies is to compare notes of all the information they can pick in the many political salons to which they have access, and to endeavour to ascertain how far the Emperor Napoleon really means to stand fast by the conditions which it is presumed England will insist upon, and what objections Brunnow and Orloff may venture to make in the Conferences, without the risk of breaking off the negotiations, as far at least as France is concerned.

THE WAR IN THE CRIMEA.—DESTRUCTION OF FORT NICHOLAS.

The principal (indeed almost the only) item of intelligence in the letters from the Camp (coming down to Feb. 5) is the report of the destruction of Fort St. Nicholas on the 4th inst. This fort, which occupied nearly the whole of the promontory of land dividing the south harbour from Arillery Bay, commanded the entrance to the roadstead, and swept with its guns the whole surface of the water thence to the south harbour itself.

General Goddington, in a despatch to Lord Panmure, gives the following picturesque account of the explosion:—

The scene and feeling of expectation were of great interest, for another tangible proof of power and success was to take place, and 105,000 lbs. of powder were in the several mines.

At the hour named, a burst of smoke, dark and thick, rolled from our left of the building; it was followed by another; the heavy sound arrived, the stones were shot into the air and into the sea; the explosions of the extreme right and the centre mingled at little intervals into one drifting cloud, which veiled the destruction below.

The light of the sun played beautifully on the mass of smoke, of which the lower part lay long and heavily on its victim. The breeze passing it away over the remains of the town showed that a low line of ruin was all that remained of the pride of Fort Nicholas, and one standing menace of the harbour lay buried under its waters.

A despatch from Marseilles, Feb. 19, says:—

The Allies are about to complete the destruction of the Russian ships sunk in the harbour of Sebastopol. It is stated that the French Artillery has received orders on the subject.

AMERICA.

The mail-steam *Africa*, which left New York on the 6th inst., arrived at Liverpool on Monday morning. The most important news brought by her is the election of a Speaker of the House of Representatives. This unprecedented and memorable struggle, which had been protracted to nine weeks, was brought to a close on Feb. 2, and resulted in the triumph of Mr. Banks, of Massachusetts, the Free-soil candidate. The contest was only terminated under the adoption of the plurality rule, which the House adopted with the greatest reluctance. By an analysis of the votes it appears that Mr. Banks received the whole Republican strength except four; and that Mr. Aiken received the support of all the Democrats except two, and of all the National Americans except six. The latter eight had it in their power to elect Mr. Aiken, even if the four dissentient Republicans had sustained Mr. Banks. But the result is acquiesced in by all parties, as a proper relief from the state of anarchy under which the House had been labouring.

In the Senate, on the 5th inst., the consideration of the Central American question was resumed, and

Mr. Foot, of Vermont, although not an admirer of Mr. Buchanan, took pleasure in eulogising the arguments advanced by that gentleman to sustain the views he entertained of the proper construction of the Bulwer-Clayton treaty. He regarded the reasoning of Mr. Buchanan as sound and of consummate ability. The faithful observance of the treaty required of her Majesty's Government the immediate withdrawal from any actual occupancy of, or dominion over, any portion of the Mosquito territory or sea-coast, by virtue of a pretended protectorate. The claims of England over Central America and the Bay of Islands being founded upon no right of discovery, conquest, purchase, or treaty, her occupation of the territory was, consequently, a clear case of forcible entry and detainer, and her right the same that a highwayman has to pursue an unarmed traveller. He maintained that the honour of his country, no less than its interests, demanded that they should insist upon England fulfilling her treaty stipulations. The idea of yielding to the pretensions of that Government, and allowing her to evade its plain provisions, was not to be thought of for a moment. He proposed that a direct Congressional declaration should be made of their construction of the treaty, and of their purpose to enforce the obligations resulting from that construction. If that proved unavailing, and after negotiation should have been exhausted, he would entertain a proposition similar to that suggested by Mr. Seward—namely, to give England official and formal notice that she must withdraw from her Central American occupations by a given day; if then she still held out, and disregarded their summons, he would have her removed by force of arms. Let England understand that they were in earnest about this, and that it was not a second edition of "54.40, or fight," and then backing down to 49. If, after such forbearance, war should come, let it come—they would be justified both by God and man.

The members of an Irish club recently examined at Cincinnati, on the charge of having attempted to violate the neutrality laws, have been discharged from arrest.

The appointment of the new American Minister to England is thus notified in the official Washington newspaper:—"George M. Dallas, of Pennsylvania, to be Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States to her Britannic Majesty, in the place of James Buchanan, recalled at his own request."

The state of affairs in Kansas, at the date of the latest advices from that territory, appears to have been exceedingly alarming. A contest with fire-arms had taken place between bodies of the Kansas free-soilers and the pro-slavery invaders from Missouri, in which one of the latter was killed on the spot, and several others wounded. After this conflict the leader of the free-soilers fell into the hands of the opposite party, who, after keeping him in custody for several hours, deliberately murdered him.

OBITUARY OF EMINENT PERSONS.

THE DUKE OF NORFOLK, K.G.

HENRY CHARLES HOWARD, thirteenth Duke of Norfolk, Earl of Arundel, Surrey,



and Norfolk, and Baron Fitzalan, Clun, Oswaldestrie, and Maltravers; Earl Marshal and Hereditary Marshal of England; Premier Duke and Earl immediately after the Princes of the Blood Royal, K.G., was the only child of Bernard Edward, the twelfth Duke, by his wife, the Lady Elizabeth Belasyse, third daughter of Henry, second and last Earl of Faulconberg, which marriage was dissolved in May, 1794. He was born the 12th August, 1791, and married, the 27th December, 1814, the Lady Charlotte Sophia Leveson Gower, eldest daughter of

Granville, first Duke of Sutherland, and sister to the present Duke of Sutherland, and has had issue three sons and two daughters—viz., Henry Granville, Earl of Arundel and Surrey (now fourteenth Duke of Norfolk), Lord Edward George Fitzalan-Howard, M.P., who married, the 22nd July, 1851, Miss Talbot, niece of the late Earl of Shrewsbury; Lord Bernard Thomas Fitzalan-Howard, who died at Cairo, in Egypt, the 21st Dec. 1846; Lady Mary, who was married the 16th July, 1849, to Lord Foley; and Lady Adeliza Matilda, who was married last autumn to Lord George Manners, M.P.

Henry Charles, thirteenth Duke of Norfolk, the subject of this notice, was, when Earl of Surrey, the first Roman Catholic who took the oath and seat in the House of Commons after the passing of the Emancipation Act in 1829. He was then M.P. for Horsham, and he afterwards sat for the Western Division of Sussex, and continued its representative up to 1841, when he was summoned by writ to the House of Lords, during the lifetime of his father, as Baron Maltravers, one of the ancient titles of the family. He succeeded to the Dukedom, on the demise of his father, the 16th of March, 1842. His Grace filled several important offices of State. In July, 1839, he was appointed Treasurer of the Queen's Household, and was made a Privy Councillor; in July, 1846, he succeeded the Earl of Jersey as Master of the Horse. He was subsequently made Lord Steward of the Household, but, soon afterwards, relinquished that place to Earl Spencer. In politics the Duke was a Whig. The Duke of Norfolk died at his seat, Arundel Castle, Sussex, on the 18th inst. He is succeeded by his eldest son, Henry Granville, Earl of Arundel and Surrey, who was born the 7th of November, 1815; and married, the 19th June, 1839, Augusta Mary Minna Catherine, youngest daughter of Admiral Sir Edmund Lyons, G.C.B., Commander-in-Chief of the Mediterranean Fleet. By this lady he has a youthful family of two sons and five daughters. He was formerly in the Royal Horse Guards, and on his retirement from the Army, entered, in 1837, the House of Commons as representative for Arundel, which he sat for in several Parliaments. He also sat for the city of Limerick for a few months.

LORD BAGOT.

THE Right Hon. William Bagot, LL.D., F.R.S., and F.L.S., Baron Bagot of



Bagot's Bromley, in the co. of Stafford, and a Baronet, was the eldest son of William, the first Baron, by his wife, Louisa, daughter of John, second Viscount Bellingbrooke. He was born the 11th September, 1773, and succeeded his father, as second Baron and seventh Baronet, the 22nd of October, 1793. He married, first, the 30th May, 1799, Emily, fourth daughter of Charles, first

Lord Southampton, by whom, who died 8th of June, 1800, he had an only daughter, which died in infancy. He married, secondly, the 17th of February, 1807, Louisa, eldest daughter of George, third Earl of Dartmouth, K.G., and by her (who died the 13th of August, 1816) he leaves three sons and two daughters: of the latter, the elder, Agnes, was married the 8th of January, 1823, to John Newton Lane, Esq., of King's Bromley Manor, co. Stafford. Lord Bagot died on the 12th inst., at his seat, Blithfield House, Staffordshire. He is succeeded by his eldest son, William, now third Lord Bagot, who was born the 7th of March, 1811, and who married, the 13th of August, 1851, the Hon. Lucia Agar Ellis, sister of Viscount Clifden, and has issue.

The Baron Bagot just deceased was brother of the late eminent diplomatist, Sir Charles Bagot, G.C.B., who died Governor of Canada in 1843, and of the Right Rev. Richard Bagot, D.D., Bishop of Bath and Wells.

CHARITABLE BEQUESTS.—Mrs. Mary Ann Utten, of Michael's-place, Brompton, has bequeathed £100 to each of the undermentioned institutions:—The Blind Asylum; Orphan School, Clapton; Magdalen Hospital, London; National Benevolent Institution; Royal Free Hospital; and the Poor Clergy Society, London. Mrs. Jane Simson, of Coventry, £100 to the Coventry and Warwickshire Hospital; £100 to the Charity for Relief of Necessitous Clergymen, their Widows and Children, in the Archdeaconry of Coventry; and other legacies. W. M. Nurse, Esq., £100 to the Middlesex Hospital.

WILLS.—The will of Sir Henry Every, Bart., was proved in London under £8000 personality; William Hilton, Esq., Danbury, £50,000; Robert Hale Blagden Hale, Esq., of Cottes House, Wilts., £25,000; Charles Lamb, Esq., of Warwick, £40,000; Dame Francis Anne Widdell, £30,000; Mrs. Jane Graham, of Barnstable, £40,000; T. J. Wiltshire, of Cornhill, gold and silversmith, £11,000; Thomas Collier, of Brackley, surgeon, £12,000; John Hunt, of Monmouth-yard, fruit-broker, £25,000; Joseph Dawson, of Camberwell, and Price's Wharf, Lambeth, timber-merchant, £160,000. The Hon. Lord Henry Beauchamp died intestate, leaving £9000 personality.

The coroner's inquest in the case of Mr. Spiller, the late librarian of the Bath Athenaeum, whose dead body was found with marks of violence thereon, has terminated with a verdict of "Wilful murder against some person or persons unknown."

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

It is satisfactory to read that in the Crimea, at least, there is no undue faith reposed in the pacific views of Russia. On the 4th the well-known Fort St. Nicholas was blown to pieces by the French engineers, in the presence of the chiefs of the armies, and of a great number of other spectators. The splendid docks are in utter ruin, and there are now only a few quays to be demolished. Russia may vaunt for many a year to come before the recollection of so signal and humiliating a chastisement can pass away. Europe admits that in regard to Sebastopol the avengers have done their work thoroughly and well. The negotiators have gathered, and it remains to be seen how much of the fruits of the campaign will be left to the victors when they rise from the "magnificent table," which has been prepared for the Conference. Already we have hints of shuffling. It is to be contended, folk say, by Russia that Nicolaieff is not a fort in the Black Sea, and, therefore, is not to be affected by the propositions. Supposing an Act were procured for removing all nuisances from the Strand, and the Holywell-street Jews and vendors of impure books were to contend that their street was not in the Strand, because Strand houses interpose between it and the larger thoroughfare. That is very much the case with the Russians, who would retain Nicolaieff because it does not exactly face the sea. Then, again, there is the Sea of Azoff, the "nursery" of the naval marine in the south. It is not that to be disarmed? If resistance be offered on such questions (to say nothing of the Asiatic coast, of which we hear little as yet, and, in reference to which we are perhaps to stultify ourselves beyond measure), Lord Clarendon may have to send a message that will be transmitted to the Baltic squadron, now about to sail, and that will be received with the loudest cheer our gallant but baffled sailors have yet had the heart to give. The prettily-christened gun-boats may yet salute Cronstadt.

The military blunderers who have been rewarded at home are making efforts to show that they were not so culpable as people suppose; but but the attempt is not fortunate.

The Parke Pease question has again been under discussion. Lord Wensleydale has declined to appear in defence of his title, leaving that duty to those who conferred the honour. The case was referred to a Committee of Privileges, into which the House of Lords resolves itself; Lord Redesdale presiding, and the Chancellor taking his seat among the Ministers. Lord Glenelg and Lord Grey, men of the most opposite temperaments, have each amendments to propound; but the result will not transpire in time for record in this portion of our impression. It is worthy of note that Lord Campbell, who (with two peers in his own family) is loudest against the legality and propriety of this grant, has written, in his "Lives of the Chancellors," that there is no doubt of the Sovereign's power to confer such honours, and that such prerogative might, occasionally be used advantageously. His Lordship may plead that he is better informed to-day than he was when he penned that sentence; but though this might be a sort of reason, in reference to the legal point (for nobody should ever say that he has mastered English law), a gentleman at the ripe age at which Lord Campbell published the "Chancellors" may be supposed to have made up his mind on a political doctrine.

The Corporations, as might be expected, are growing perfectly clamorous in their opposition to the relief to the shipping interest proposed by the Local Dues Bill, introduced by the Chancellor of the Exchequer. Liverpool (where ships are taxed to buy organs and pictures of the Emperor of Russia) began the outcry; but the London Common Council, never stagnant when reform is to be opposed, have followed the Liverpool lead, and the usual logic of such people has been brought into ludicrous play. If, one of the speakers contended, Government is allowed to pass this bill, it will next confiscate the property of the companies, and then proceed to the confiscation of that of individuals. A hideous prospect, excited by a proposal to abstain from robbery. It is possible that Government may be cowed by this selfish opposition; but, should this be the case, and concessions be made, the country will not put much faith in the alleged intention of the Cabinet to reform the Corporation of London. In justice to some of the Council—Mr. Dakin, Mr. Rowe, Sir H. Muggersidge, especially—it should be said that they took a fairer view of the case, and described the bill as "a large and excellent measure."

At last the American Representatives have chosen a Speaker, Mr. Nathaniel Banks, of Massachusetts, who triumphed over Mr. Alken by 103 to 100. The victor is described as "the Republican candidate," and in his speech he avoided pledging himself "to save the Union." The burst of enthusiasm with which the triumph was greeted, is quite amusing. The assemblage was so struck at the defeated gentleman doing a courteous act that some of the members began to cry. We shall be suspected of exaggeration unless we quote an American writer:—"Mr. Aiken, with the nobility of a true gentleman, cast withering censure upon the factious opposition to the Speaker taking his seat, by rising in his place and asking the privilege of now conducting Mr. Banks, as Speaker, to the chair. The applause which hailed this act of magnanimity was only equalled by that which succeeded the announcement of the result; and more than one strong man who had never flattered when the fight was fiercest now sank in his seat, overpowered by generous emotion. The last act of this sublime spectacle was now about to close." Should Sir George Grey and Sir F. Thesiger have a contest for the Speakership of the House of Commons, we dare say there will be a hearty cheer for the winner, and the loser will shake hands with him directly he is installed; but we cannot call to mind any "strong man" who is likely to give way to his pocket-handkerchief, even at the close of the "sublime spectacle." An edifying illustration of the sublimity of the whole business is afforded by the description of the crowds of applicants for patronage, who, as the letter came away, were rushing upon every man who had anything to give. No sooner was the door-keeper chosen than he turned out a messenger, to give his place to a friend of his own, and "this served as a signal for the crowd inside to rush upon him with importunities, and the scene of excitement was heightened on the adjournment of the House by the rushing in of the office-seeking forces outside." We should add that a statement is made which, translated from the slang of the Washington journalist into English, seems to mean that certain Russian ships have been juggled into the possession of Americans, in a way which has elicited a remonstrance, more or less severe, from Paris, and that the President may find embarrassment from a new quarter.

The Army Estimates for the coming financial year (ending 31st March, 1857) have been issued. About six millions and a quarter is the increase upon those of last year, the total required being thirty-five millions within a fraction. The Queen has paid a visit to Woolwich to see some of the things we have to show for our money—the cannon, mortars, and other articles captured in the Crimea, to which will shortly be added a pair of the enormous dock-gates from Sebastopol. Perhaps some Lord Ellenborough a thousand years hence will, after the Generals of the time have conquered England for him, send these gates back to Russia (à la Somnauth) with an oration of his own in honour of the event, and complimentary to the particular idol the Russians may happen then to be worshipping. Her Majesty also did something else—she visited a number of wounded soldiers, cheering and encouraging them with kind words, and also examined the new ambulance for conveying the injured soldier from the field of battle, or elsewhere—a contrivance which appears to be excellent, but which, when wanted, will probably be found to be without wheels, or at least without linchpins, and it will be nobody's business to see after these; and the surgeon who grows indignant will be put into arrest, and the wounded men will be left on the field, and the officers will wrangle on the subject until they get home, where the greatest blunderer of all will receive promotion, or pension, or an order.

EPITOME OF NEWS—FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

The Court, it is expected, will return to Windsor Castle for the Easter vacation a week earlier than usual—about the 19th proximo—when the Princess Royal will receive the holy right of Confirmation.

It is positively stated that the Emperor Alexander will shortly visit Warsaw, and thence proceed to Berlin.

The Empress of Austria met with an accident on the 12th inst., but fortunately it was not attended with any serious consequences. The spring of her Majesty's carriage broke while she was taking an airing, and she was compelled to alight and return to the palace in a private carriage which happened to pass at the moment.

An address from the Irish bar to the Lord Chief Justice, as the head of the Common Law Bench in Ireland, is in preparation, on the subject of the late motion in the House of Commons reflecting on the capabilities of the Irish Judges.

The Count de Chambord has arrived at Venice from Verona. The Duke de Nemours has sent the Duke de Montmorency to Venice, with a letter thanking the Count de Chambord for the solicitude which he had manifested during the illness of the Duchess of Neully.

Last week a number of Polish refugees at Paris gave a dinner to General Zamoyski, who is about to proceed to Constantinople. It was attended by Prince L. Czartoryski and by other Poles of distinction, and Prince Adam Czartoryski in the evening joined the party.

The Duke of Portland is having a great number of hares netted alive on his estates in the neighbourhood of Mansfield, for the purpose of being sent to France as a present to the Emperor. Upwards of 130 were netted at Clippstone Park one day last week.

Count Thun, Austrian Minister of Public Worship, has addressed to the Bishops of the Empire an invitation to be present in Vienna on April 6, the day on which will be opened the episcopal conferences relative to carrying the concordat into execution.

The Pope, after a longer delay than usual, has at length filled up the vacancy left by the death of the late Roman Catholic Bishop of Kildare and Leighlin, and the choice has fallen on the Very Rev. Dr. Walsh.

The late Marshal Paskiewitch was, of all the military men in Europe, the one who had received the greatest number of decorations. The orders of which he wore the insignia amounted to twenty-seven.

The Russian *Gazette de l'Académie* announces the departure of Colonel Lake and Captain Thompson from Tiflis to St. Petersburg, and the inability of General Williams to leave the former city by reason of illness.

The Emperor of Austria is about to suppress all proceedings against persons implicated in political offences committed within the period of 1848 and 1851.

Mr. Bright, M.P., has been unable to resume his seat in Parliament this Session, in consequence of indisposition arising from an affection of the liver and bilious attack. The hon. gentleman was very unwell when he attended the Manchester soirée to himself and colleague, a few days before the assembling of Parliament.

Baron Brunnow met Count Morny at the house of the Princess Lieven on the day after his arrival in Paris. The conversation lasted some time, and was very confidential.

The intimacy which now exists between the Courts of Paris and Vienna is the subject of general conversation in our official circles. It is rumoured that an Austrian regiment will be given to the Emperor Napoleon; and the Cuirassiers are spoken of as likely to bear the name of the Emperor of the French.

Lord James Butler and Major Nasmyth have both met with rather serious hunting accidents within the last few days, but have both almost recovered from the injuries which they have received.

Prince Michael Gortschakoff, late Commander-in-Chief of the Czar's forces in the Crimea, entered Warsaw on the 13th, as Viceroy of Poland.

The Hon. F. H. Fitzbarding Berkeley has obtained a verdict against the publishers of a weekly newspaper called the *Alliance*, for the insertion in that paper of a series of libels reflecting upon him. Damage £5.

Mr. Bluhme, one of the members of the Oersted Ministry, now with some of his ex-colleagues on his trial and under impeachment, has been elected to the Grand Council of the Kingdom by the constituency of Copenhagen.

M. Chapot, formerly member for the Guard of the Constituent and Legislative Assemblies, died at Venice from an attack of apoplexy, on the 8th, whilst on a visit to the Count de Chambord.

The Common Council of Vienna, having applied to the Archbishop of Vienna for permission to erect a monument to the memory of Mozart in one of the churches, his Grace refused to grant it, as he cannot countenance the worship of genius, which is but a kind of idolatry.

Mr. John Lawler, the sculptor, has received a commission from Prince Albert for a copy, in marble, of his figure of "The Bather."

Mr. Costa, having sold the copyright of his new oratorio, "Eli" for £500, has given the whole amount to the Committee of the Birmingham Festival, to be applied to the charitable purposes for which the festival is carried on.

The fourteenth volume of the "Biographie Universelle," which will be published at the end of this month, will contain an interesting memoir of Fox, from the pen of M. Villemain.

A gentleman in Greenock has been the lucky finder of a literary treasure at a bookstall—viz., an edition of Motherwell's "Ancient and Modern Minstrelsy," with a great number of valuable notes and corrections in the handwriting of the poet.

Mr. Behnes has received a commission to execute a statue of the late Edward Baines, of Leeds. The figure is to be eight feet high, and the price is seven hundred guineas.

Madame Amalia Ferraris is at present the star of the ballet at Rome.

The Council of the Royal Institute of British Architects decided on Monday night last to bestow the Queen's gold medal this year upon Mr. Tite, M.P.

A religious service was celebrated on Sunday last at the Church of St. Germain des Pres, Paris, for the repose of the soul of M. Chapot, who succeeded the Marquis de Pasoret as confidential agent of the Count de Chambord, on the Marquis's secession from the Legationist cause.

The carrying into effect of the Constitution of 1840, in place of that of 1849, has occasioned a Ministerial crisis at Hanover. Several members of the Cabinet have tendered their resignations to the King.

An English house of great capital has received the concession of the Belgrade and Constantinople Railway. The other concessions are postponed to the 1st of April.

In consequence of complaints which have been made to the Austrian Minister for Commerce and Public Works, orders have been issued that all telegraphic despatches must in future be sent by the line indicated by the persons who forward them.

The English residents in Constantinople are about to build two churches—one in Pera, to cost £15,000; the other, on a smaller scale, at Ortakoi.

Negotiations promising a speedy and satisfactory issue have been entered into by the Piedmontese Government with the house of MM. Rothschild, of Paris, for the establishment of a Crédit Mobilier Bank.

The following additions have been made to the annual interest of our public debt within the last ten years:—In 1847, £270,837, interest of £8,000,000; for Irish famine, in 1848, £69,339; in 1853, three sums amounting in the aggregate to about £50,000; and in 1855, £801,670, interest of the loan of £16,000,000.

At a monetary conference now going on at Vienna for the purpose of establishing a system of unity for the whole of the Germanic Confederation, it has been decided, rumour says, to take the value of silver as a basis, to create a silver coin of three florins, equivalent to two thalers, and to fix the legal standard at the nine-tenths.

There is now lying in Messrs. Wilmot's dry docks, Newport (to undergo a few slight repairs), that fine old ship the *William Fame*, which, nearly a hundred years ago, bore the celebrated Wolfe from England to Quebec.

A company has been formed at Turin, with a capital of 20,000,000fr., for the colonisation of the island of Sardinia, and has bought 80,000 hectares (200,000 acres) of Crown lands there for that purpose.

A fatal encounter took place on Tuesday morning, at three o'clock, between the gamekeepers of Sir John Tyrell and a number of poachers, in the preserves at North Boreham, near Chelmsford. One of the keepers was shot dead.

A man confined in the prison at Basle made his escape a few days ago by putting on the hat and cloak which the chaplain of the establishment had left in one of the corridors.

The damage inflicted by the late storm upon the shipping in the Clyde, and the erections in and along the banks, is estimated at not less than £100,000.

The Spanish Cortes has approved of a levy of 16,000 men to fill up the vacancies in the army.

A Postal Reform Association has been formed at New York.

COUNTRY NEWS.

A FUGITIVE SLAVE IN LIVERPOOL.—A female slave was brought to Liverpool on Saturday last by the American ship *Asterion*, under the following peculiar circumstances:—It appears that while the ship was loading in New Orleans the poor creature made her escape, whereupon her master offered a reward of 500 dollars to any person who would restore her "property." The police, as is usual in such a case, made strict search throughout the city and on board the vessels in the harbour; but she eluded their vigilance, and found a friend in the ship's boatswain, who secretly conveyed her on board, and kept her in his berth during the whole of the passage, which occupied twenty-five days. With the exception of the boatswain, who liberated her, her presence in the ship was unknown to all on board, even the captain; and when the vessel anchored in the Mersey she was discovered by the Custom-house officers, searching for contraband tobacco, concealed amongst the bed-clothes in the boatswain's berth. She was taken on shore and placed in lodgings, in Queen-street, a "free" woman.

METEOR.—A correspondent writes from Alford Vicarage, Lincolnshire:—"On Saturday night last, the 16th inst., at a quarter before nine, I witnessed a splendid meteor, direction due east, altitude about 50°. It was, so to speak, about the size of a cricket-ball, of a brilliant bluish white, like the star of a rocket, and fell, without leaving a train, to within about 5° of the horizon. The time it continued visible, I should say, was about three seconds. No doubt, from the angular distance through which it passed in so short a time, it was no great distance off. The day had been almost of summer mildness, with the wind in the south. But about the same time that the meteor was seen the wind began to change towards the quarter in which it appeared, and ever since has continued so, with bitter cold weather. The moon was shining brightly at the time, with a nearly clear sky; but within a quarter of an hour all was overclouded."

COUNTY AND BOROUGH POLICE BILL.—A meeting of the Mayors and other municipal authorities of many of the boroughs of England was held on Wednesday, at Herbert's Hotel, Palace-yard, to oppose the bill introduced by the Home Secretary into the House of Commons for the regulation of the police in counties and boroughs. More than one hundred gentlemen were present, including, as well as the mayors, aldermen, town councillors, and magistrates of boroughs, several members of Parliament. The meeting was addressed by Mr. Roebuck, M.P.; Mr. Forster, M.P.; Mr. Bass, M.P., and other gentlemen, all of whom strongly condemned the present measure.

ENCUMBERED ESTATES COURT.—A petition for the sale of the Irish estates of the late lamented Marquis of Anglesey was on Saturday presented to the Encumbered Estates Court. The petitioners are the Duke of Richmond, Viscount Sydney, and Lord Clarence Paget, as trustees to the will of the late Marquis. The property is situated in the counties of Down, Louth, and Galway. The net annual rental is £5938, and the encumbrances amount to £43,896 17s. 2d.

LEOMINSTER ELECTION.—The nomination of candidates to fill the vacancy in the representation of this borough, occasioned by the death of Mr. Arkwright, took place at the Court-house in Leominster on Monday. The candidates were Mr. Hardy (who professed to hold the same political principles as the late member), and Mr. Campbell (Liberal). The candidates took their places on the platform without the slightest exhibition of feeling on the part of the electors, who appeared totally indifferent to their presence. After the usual preliminaries both candidates, having been duly proposed and seconded, addressed the electors at considerable length. The show of hands was declared in favour of Mr. Campbell; and a poll was demanded for Mr. Hardy, which was fixed for Tuesday.

DARING ATTEMPT AT ASSASSINATION.—The Sligo papers of Saturday contain accounts of a daring attempt to murder, made on the previous night on Mr. Lemon Armstrong, a gentleman of high position, residing in the county of Leitrim. Mr. Armstrong was returning from Sligo on a jaunting car, accompanied by his wife, and was fired at when passing a grove of trees between Friarstown and Dromohair, the ball of the assassin striking him in the hip and lodging in the thigh. Two men have been arrested, and Mr. Armstrong has identified one of them as being the person who fired the shot. This man's name is McGany, and he is, it appears, an old hand in the trade, having been formerly tried at Leitrim Assizes on a charge of murder.

SUPPRESSION OF THE SANTHAL INSURRECTION.

THE last mail from India brings us the intelligence of the suppression of the great Santal rebellion—of the capture of the chiefs, and of the dispersion of the insurgents. Some of the chiefs and leading men had been condemned to be hanged at the spots where their brutal murders had been committed. The Zemindars and people of the country were becoming pacified and eased of the fearful suspense in which they had been kept for the last seven months. Government was trying all in its power to efface the melancholy effects of the late disturbance. The cultivators were again engaged in ploughing the land, and in pursuing their ordinary agricultural occupations—rebuilding their burnt villages, but bitterly lamenting the murder of their friends, parents, children, and wives, and the utter destruction of their property.

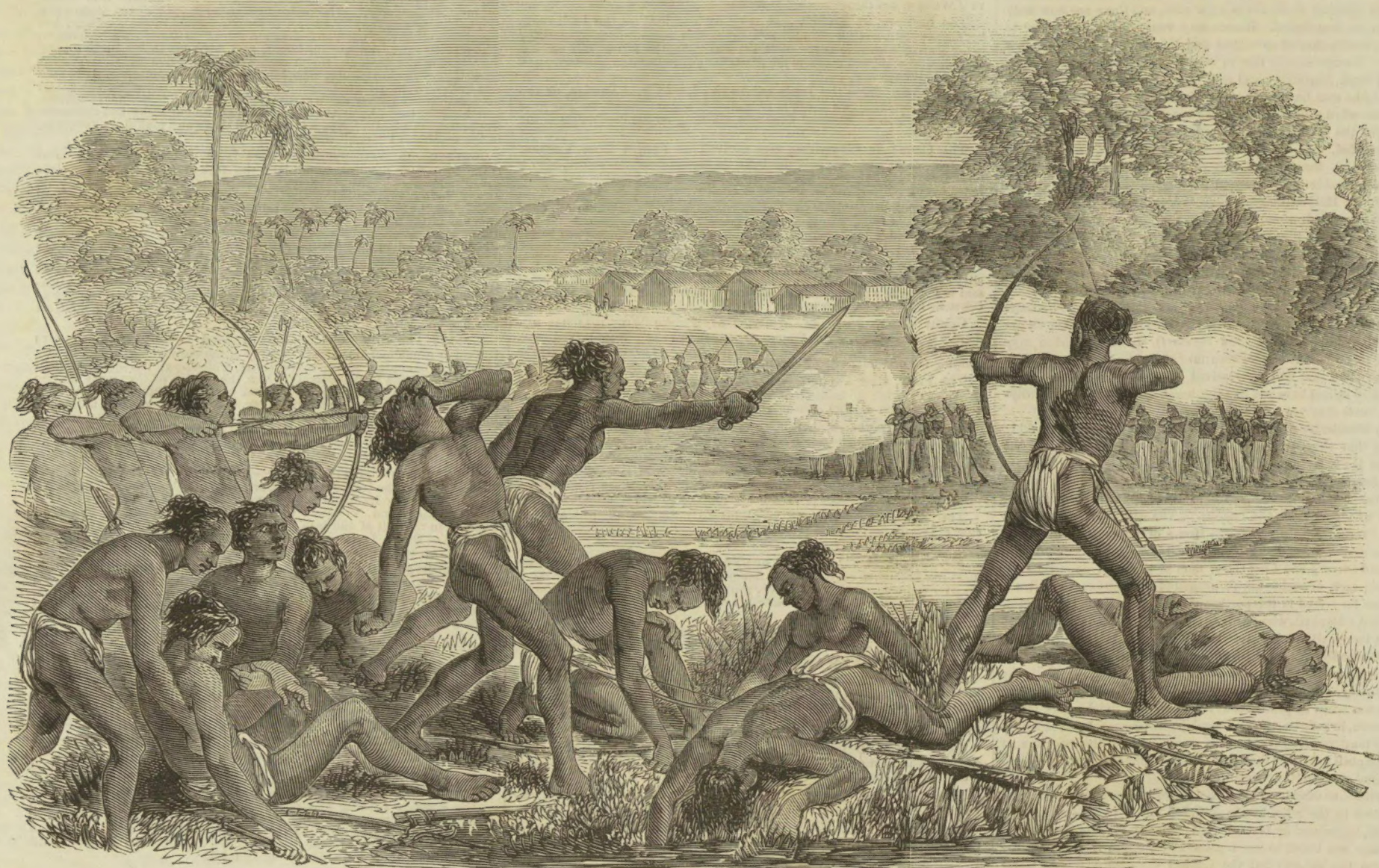
But many of our readers will exclaim, Who are the Santals? and why did they set themselves up in rebellion against so upright and powerful a Government as that of India? We are enabled to answer these questions and to give a short description of this little-known and almost unheard-of race, having received the following notes from the pen of an officer of the Bengal Army, who has for several years been in constant communication with the Santals, and who has lately been actively engaged against them. We are also indebted to his pencil for the accompanying Sketches, illustrative of some of the incidents consequent upon the movement of the troops against the Santals at the commencement of the rebellion:—

Long before the incursion of the Hindoos into India from the west or from Egypt—that is, upwards of 1000 years B.C.—the fertile valley of the Ganges and several similar portions of Continental India were occupied by many races of men, aborigines—very different in appearance, manners, customs, religion, colour, stature, and language, to the Hindoos. These races—now represented by the wild Koles, Bheels, Dangurs, Santals, Cheroos, and others—had their own kings and rulers; they built cities and forts and towns; they had a gold and silver coinage; they did battle with those that offended them, and were in their way a powerful set of men. They had no written language. The Hindoos, bringing with them the superior wisdom and knowledge of Egypt, soon came into collision with these aboriginal tribes, and in process of time quarrelled with them, then fought, and eventually expelled them from the fertile plains of India, and obliged them to take refuge in the hilly and jungle-clad mountains that occupy such a vast extent and area of India. Buried in the dark forests for nearly thirty centuries, they have lost all trace of their having been members of great nations; they have become ignorant, cruel, and crafty; they possess no written language; they have no religion beyond an indistinct and very confused idea of a good and evil spirit.

Under the rule of the Hindoos, and, later, under the Mahometans, these tribes were treated as the vermin of the country; and by the Hindoo law any one was justified in taking the life of these outcasts. Even if their shadow passed over a Brahmin, or touched a Hindoo, their life was forfeited. But under the benign influence of the English their condition was improved. They were visited in their fastnesses by many English gentlemen and missionaries; they were treated like human beings; they were invited to beat up the forests for game; they were rewarded with money and presents; and, later, regiments of very irregular soldiers were raised from their numbers to keep their own tribes in order, and to protect the lowlanders from their own depredations. These proceedings gave them a certain importance in their own estimation, and finding themselves protected by the laws of justice and humanity, they no longer dreaded appearing amongst their fellow-men, or of being deprived of life for approaching too near a proud Hindoo, or of being shot down by a fanatical Mahometan as an unbeliever and dog. They were comparatively happy and at peace, and under the influence of these two sweet ingredients of human life their numbers increased; their jungles and mountains became too confined for their numbers; and again, after a rigid seclusion from the world for nearly 3000 years, they were permitted to descend into the plains to take their place amongst the nations of the world, to cultivate the land, and to enjoy the bountiful products of their own industry. Such was the happy and thriving state of the Santals previous to the sudden and astounding outbreak in July, 1855, when murder, pillage, fire, and destruction were hurled through the length and breadth of the country, inhabited by 120,000 Santals, who had migrated from the jungles of Orissa to the jungles of the Bhangulpoor District, on the banks of the Ganges, about 200 miles north-west of Calcutta.

These 120,000 Santals, now styled the rebels, were but the surplus population of the Santals who occupy the mountains, jungles, and valleys of Orissa, Cuttack, Singbhoom, Maunbhoom, and several other contiguous hilly tracts, who, upon their numbers increasing, had migrated to the north; and finding a congenial forest stretching from their own jungles to the Ganges, and covering many thousands of square miles of

THE SANTHAL INSURRECTION.



ATTACK BY 600 SANTHALS UPON A PARTY OF 50 SEPOYS, 40TH REGIMENT NATIVE INFANTRY.

territory, had settled down, cleared away the forest, and cultivated the land.

The migration commenced about 1830; and in 1838, their numbers attracting the notice of Government, an officer was appointed to superintend their movements, to watch their interests, to induce them to clear away the forests in the Bhangulpoor District, and eventually to collect the land tax exacted from them as well as from their neighbours, the Zemindars.

In July last intelligence reached the quiet little station of Bhangulpoor that a band of armed Santals had decapitated a police-officer in the hills; had wounded several policemen; and were plundering the neighbouring villages. The intelligence, delivered with every semblance of truth, and backed by most minute circumstantial and corroborative evidence, was disbelieved, from the simple fact that the Santals had up to that moment

borne the character of being the most truthful, faithful, gentle, and harmless race in India. Rapid and repeated messages, however, pouring in one after the other, soon confirmed the truth of the first report; and it was too soon discovered that this race of men, naturally the most cowardly and harmless of the human race, were all of a sudden turned into the cruellest, boldest, and most bloodthirsty wretches that ever disgraced the face of the earth. Such a transition and effect was too sudden not to have some deep-seated cause, which I will describe hereafter. In the mean time troops were sent against them; but these troops, being composed of the natives of a tribe very similar to themselves, they fled upon the first attack of the Santals. Regular troops were then poured in upon all sides; and, after some fighting and scouring the jungles, hanging the rebels, and capturing the chiefs, we may hope that the matter is at an end, and that the Santals have been taught a lesson they will never forget.

The Portrait of Seedhoo Manghee, the chief and miserable origin of the insurrection, was taken whilst he was in prison at Bhangulpoor, immediately after his capture. He is a short, thin, active little fellow, very unlike a Santal in appearance. He exulted over his performances, and spoke unreservedly about all he had done. He gloried in the orders he had given for numerous executions of Zemindars, police officials, and others; in the numerous villages he had plundered and then burnt, and in the general devastation and misery he had caused; he declared that he was now a great man—that his name was well known, even all the way down to the banks of the Damoodah river, an insignificant stream seventy miles from the scene of his atrocities. Upon being confronted with an official—I believe in the service of a Zemindar—Seedhoo exclaimed "What! you here? Why, I ordered your execution ten days ago!"

(Continued on page 200.)



HILL VILLAGE IN THE SANTHAL COUNTRY.



THE 45TH REGIMENT, NATIVE INFANTRY, BURNING A SANTHAL VILLAGE AND RECOVERING PLUNDER.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, Feb. 24.—3rd Sunday in Lent. Late Duke of Cambridge b., 1774.
 MONDAY, 25.—Earl of Essex beheaded, 1601. Sir C. Wren died, 1723.
 TUESDAY, 26.—J. P. Kemble died, 1823.
 WEDNESDAY, 27.—Dr. Arbuthnot died, 1735.
 THURSDAY, 28.—Montaigne born, 1533.
 FRIDAY, 29.—Rossini born, 1792.
 SATURDAY, March 1.—St. David.

TIMES OF HIGH WATER AT LONDON-BRIDGE,
FOR THE WEEK ENDING MARCH 1, 1856.

Sunday.	Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m
4 15	4 30	4 45	5 0	5 15	5 30	5 45

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FOREIGN POSTAGE.—As newspapers sent to most parts of Europe are subject to a heavy postage, and charged by weight, copies of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, printed on thin paper, may now be had, if specially ordered, for transmission abroad.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1856.

THE latest arrivals from the United States bring before us their harassing question of slavery under an entirely new aspect, from which beams a warrantable hope that it will cease to be ere many generations have passed away. In referring to it, we shall neither cast censure nor offer counsel; we shall merely state facts, and leave our readers, both in England and America, to draw their own conclusions. The subject, at all times delicate and irritating, is now likely to become of such intense interest that we cannot pass it by in silence. The formation, a short time ago, of a new territory, afterwards to become a confederate state, has given occasion to an active feud between the free and the slave parties. In Kansas, as this territory is called, violent quarrels, bloodshed, and apprehended rebellion have for weeks prevailed. The latest accounts state that collisions attended with bloodshed have occurred, that all parties are arming, and that a sanguinary intestine war is imminent. The free party has formed companies, with numerous shareholders, and sent emigrants into Kansas as a profitable commercial and political speculation. The slave party has taken corresponding steps, and to secure the soil for slavery has seized political power. Slavery and freedom are thus brought face to face on the same spot to contend for mastery.

The people of the Southern states are fully convinced, as is stated in a recent number of *The New Orleans Commercial Bulletin*, that the "growth of manufactures and the mechanic arts is a remarkable feature in the towns of the North and East," and that "they do not increase in a similar manner in any part of the South." This is the testimony of the Southerners. For some time past, accordingly, they have taken great pains to introduce various kinds of manufactures into the South; but even the manufacture of cotton, for which it might be supposed the Southerners have some facilities, does not succeed. With a single exception—that of Graniteville, in South Carolina—all the numerous attempts have failed. The Southerners admit and say, "that the retrogression of many of the Southern states is to be traced directly to the want of manufactures and other means of absorbing capital." The same authority records instances of "thrifty planters and successful merchants looking to other lands for employment of the capital which years of assiduous labour and dashing enterprise have accumulated." They want to "invest their earnings in industrial enterprises of sure foundation, with a moral certainty of obtaining profitable and permanent returns." "The absence of such enterprises at the South, and the abundance of them at the North, has proved the strongest incitement to emigration to the North, and the transmission of capital." That no doubt may be left as to what is meant, a lamentation follows that capital from South Carolina is "invested in northern manufactures," instead of "being applied to drain the swamps, to resuscitate the worn-out lands, and to double the crops" of the parent state. Within twenty-five years it is estimated that a sum of twenty-five millions of dollars, accumulated in Charleston, has been carried off by its owners to contribute to the progressive prosperity of the "northern cities."

To the cause of the South these are fatal admissions. Whatever theories may be adopted about "capital," the thing which all agree to call by this name is indispensable to improvement; and where there is no accumulation of capital, and where capital cannot be profitably employed, there is no extension of enterprise, little or no improvements in the arts, and the condition of society approximates to stagnation or to "retrogression." Whatever prejudices, too, may yet be nourished against "manufactures and the mechanic arts," it is certain that, unless they increase society cannot flourish. The reason is plain. Agriculture, as the rule, produces the necessities of life—manufactures and the mechanic arts the luxuries.

The necessities are gained by a small and diminishing quantity of labour, as knowledge and skill are brought to bear upon agriculture, as instruments are improved, and as the principles on which fertility depends are better understood. There would, consequently, be no employment for an increasing population—no want of it—no place for it in the world; and it would not come into existence, or would not continue in existence, if it could not find employment in "manufactures and the mechanic arts." Even the agricultural slaves in the States would not increase in numbers if the growth of manufactures and the mechanic arts in the free states of America and in England did not provide a large and continually-increased demand for their raw cotton. Without manufactures and without the mechanic arts, and without a continual improvement in both, prosperity and progress are impossible. Manufactures are not merely an advantage to a few capitalists, but are essential to the well-being of society. They do not flourish in the slave states of America, they flourish amazingly in the free states. They have been brought to their present condition and are continually improved by discoveries in chemistry, electricity, meteorology, pneumatics, hydraulics,—by discoveries concerning heat, light, friction, &c. Now, in the South, in consequence of slavery, the bulk of the population is doomed designedly to ignorance. In the North, as a consequence of freedom, the whole population is carefully instructed.

Experience has taught us that knowledge or mind working by the help of nature is real power; and every free man in the North, considered as a productive agent, is an intellectual giant. He is equal to any slave-owner, while all the slaves are utter pigmies and dwarfs compared to him. They invent no machinery, they make no discoveries, they can scarcely use machinery when invented, or profit by discoveries when made by free men. They do both only to a small extent. It is reasonable to suppose, therefore, that but for the neighbourhood of freedom, which sheds some of its radiance over slavery, the slave states of the South would fall back to the level of the kingdom of Dahomey. Increase of knowledge is always in proportion to the number of minds free to observe, inquire, investigate, and give expression to thought; and in a society composed of forty-nine slaves and one master the intellect of only the fiftieth portion is developed. Such a society can of itself make no progress in knowledge or in power. All the energies of the intellectual small minority are employed in supporting the system of constraint. Thus slavery dooms the South to comparative ignorance, to comparatively slow progress; or, even as some advocates of slavery admit, to retrogression.

On a future occasion we shall have some further facts to communicate upon this part of the subject. In the mean time we commend those on which we have already commented to the serious consideration of all the opponents of slavery, and of all who look with interest and favour on the growth and prosperity of the United States.

THE railway battle goes vigorously on, without any apparent indications of a pacific solution of the quarrel. The Directors, who appear to have been responsible for the particular state of diplomacy at last resulting in war, have had a semi-hostile correspondence; the balance of argument being evidently in favour of the united companies, and against the Chairman of the Great Northern, who is charged with repudiating his authorised agent, Mr. Clarke, and with a refusal to combine, except on his own terms. In the mean time the public appear to be taking full advantage of the low fares and increased facilities accorded to them by the various companies, out of no love for their accommodation, but simply to play out the game of mutual injury. The London and North-Western and Midland Companies commenced their quick trains at greatly-reduced fares on the 1st of February—the Great Northern, pending a negotiation set on foot by the officials at the last moment, deciding not to alter their arrangements until after the 8th of February. The result was that, though little was known of the arrangements afterwards made more public, the North-Western and Midland trains were filled with passengers, and the complement of the Great Northern passengers got at last reduced almost to *nil*. Indeed, it is said that on one day the Great Northern express train from York to London left with a single passenger!

However, on the 8th, the Great Northern Company announced their system of quick trains, timed, apparently, on the principle that whatever the other railways did they must excel, at all events on paper; thus, while the London and North-Western and Midland professed to reach London at four, the Great Northern proposed to reach it at half-past three, and all other times were announced in proportion. The fares, too, between London and Retford and London and Sheffield were reduced below the fares announced by the other side; and at present a second-class passenger can travel between London and Sheffield, or London and Retford, for 5s. 8d. and 3s.

The tone of the combatants, also, which began with considerable moderation, appears every day to be getting more and more determined. Longer advertisements are issued, and larger placards; "sandwiches" perambulate the streets in various directions; and individual touters, armed with piles of small bundles, pester and bespatter the passengers with their recommendations and announcements. It reminds one, in fact, of the old coaching days; and a growing impression seems to exist that fares will be again and again reduced, till at last the intelligent public will be positively recompensed by a direct presentation of food or money for honouring one line with their patronage instead of the other. One feature, however, which we alluded to in our last notice of this contest is evidently developing itself, and that is the creation of travelling consequent upon these extremely low fares. We have heard, on good authority, that the number of passengers is already at least forty per cent more than it was prior to the competition. Some of these passengers are, of course, diverted from other places between which and London the fares continue at the old rates; but the great bulk of them are persons travelling who never would or could travel without the great inducements now offered. It remains to be seen whether this accession of numbers will continue, or whether the novelty of riding 150 miles for a few shillings will not tempt many to see a little more of the world,

and whether the curiosity of some, the long pent-up desire to travel of others, or the oddity of travelling so quickly and so cheaply, are not mere temporary influences which time will greatly weaken, if not destroy.

In the mean time each company acts as if it were determined to inflict as much injury upon its neighbour as possible; and it is very likely that the low fares of to-day may become lower to-morrow, and that the competition which now attaches to passengers only will extend itself to goods, to parcels, to cattle, to coals; in fact, to the whole revenues of the railways in question, so far as London is concerned.

At present the stake for which the companies are contending—we mean the total value of the passenger traffic affected—cannot be less, directly and indirectly, than from £300,000 to £350,000 a year. We do not mean that this is the sum represented between the competition with what are called the "Twelve Towns," but the traffic of those towns, together with that of very many other places, such as Manchester, Liverpool, intermediate stations between York and London, and others. It is quite clear that the two companies, wherever directly competing—that is, wherever each possesses stations on its own line communicating with London—has the power of reducing the receipts of the other to *nil*, or next door to it. This was shown during the eight days in which the North-Western and Midland had the whole of the competition to themselves, when they got almost the whole of the traffic. It is clear, therefore, that where only a slight difference of time exists a large difference in fares will take the traffic by the other route.

This is an element, in our opinion, decidedly pacific; for, when these rival companies have had a little more experience of the game they are playing, they will find it too costly a war to be carried on without the interference of the shareholders. The competing companies are not merely suffering loss by the reduction of fares, but also by the large increase in their expenses, caused by running needless trains at excessive speed. The extra mileage on the London and North-Western and Midland Railways is about 1000 miles per day, and the extra mileage on the Great Northern about 800 miles per day. Assuming that these trains cost, to work, only 2s. per mile, there is at once an increase in the working expenses of the three companies of some £60,000 a year. We think we shall not be far wrong in speculating (also considering this large accession of working expense) upon the likelihood that, if the competition goes on in all the intensity, and embracing all the elements of traffic instead of only one element, £100,000 a year net money will be taken out of the pockets of the North-Western and Midland, and £150,000 a year out of the pockets of the Great Northern. In fact, the Great Northern Company's share of the passenger traffic of the Twelve Towns alone is £147,000 a year, while the share of the North-Western and Midland of these towns, as carried under the Gladstone award, is only £23,000 a year. Now, the loss to the Midland and North-Western will represent some $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent of dividend. The loss, however, to the Great Northern will represent a much deeper injury as affecting the question of dividend. The reason of this is that the unguaranteed capital of the North-Western and Midland represents together a total sum of nearly £32,000,000, while the unguaranteed capital of the Great Northern is only about £5,000,000. While, therefore, a given amount of loss—all of which loss, it must be borne in mind, must be borne by the unguaranteed capital of the various concerns—will make a comparatively small per-centage difference, distributed over a capital of £32,000,000, the same amount of loss distributed over a capital of only £5,000,000 means the entire extinction of dividend. It is to some point of this kind that all these contests—entered upon with the worst feelings of mutual antagonism—continued pertinaciously, and with a determination not to concede to the other side—inevitably tend. In the mean time the public are, of course, gratified, because benefited, though it may be that the competition and reduced rates of to-day will only lead, as Mr. Denison declares in one of his letters to the *Times*, to a more complete and rigid monopoly in the future. And there are another class of people also looking on with no great feeling of regret: we mean the smaller companies, over whose lines a new traffic is springing up, attracted to the great high-roads to London by the cheapness of transit therealong.

These companies, though they may profess to regret the shocking spectacle of such a contention on the part of the leading railway companies, nevertheless must be gratified to see their small traffic fanned into a glow of temporary increase and prosperity by the breath of this competition. The Government department, too, which professes to regulate the railway affairs of the kingdom, and to watch over public safety, is looking on, a most interested spectator, no doubt determined, through railway regulation bills, facility bills, accident bills, and the like—involving more employment for civilians and military men now returning from war to peaceful avocations—to enlarge its functions, if only to keep the combatants in future order. All these things point to a continuance of the competition; and, as we said before, it will be a question for the shareholders whether they will remain without dividends, retaining the rural spirits of the directorial contest, or whether they will sacrifice the Directors so as again to secure their dividends.

We think the ultimate result must be obvious; but, in the mean time, a great amount of injury will be inflicted on the pecuniary resources of the companies, and, above all, the moral position of railway administration will suffer in the eyes of all thinking people. It is not the first time, however, when, in the midst of a great amount of reason, of forbearance, and of farsightedness, a single firebrand of obstinacy, or a determined clique, has thrown the world's affairs into confusion.

SEALING LETTERS.—(From a Correspondent.)—First close the envelope with a wafer, or adhesive gum; then perforate it with a cross-cut common wafer seal, drop the melted sealing-wax on the perforated surface, and impress it with your usual seal. A letter so sealed cannot be opened without entirely destroying the paper, as the agency of heat will not cause the gum or wafer to give way; nor will moisture loosen the wax, which will hold through the orifices made by the wafer seal.

THE King of Bavaria has presented Mr. Cockburn Thomson, of St. Mary Hall, Oxford, with a gold medal, as a mark of his appreciation of that gentleman's edition and translation of the "Bhagavad-Gitā"—the celebrated Sanskrit Philosophical poem. Mr. Thomson is a member of the Société Asiatique de Paris and other learned societies of France.

The committee in the camp at Sebastopol for receiving subscriptions for the Nightingale fund have already received over £4000.

TOWN AND TABLE TALK ON LITERATURE, ART, &c.

THERE is to be a public meeting, with Charles Dickens in the chair, and that very soon, about Dulwich College—about God's Gift College—about Allyn's College. Between 1580 and 1610 a man flourished in London called Edward Allyn—in those days of familiar shortening of names known as Ned Allyn. This man made money by cruel bear-beating and exquisite acting. Like other great actors, he retired from the stage; enjoyed his money; and then, unlike other actors, married a second time—founded a College under the influence of parochial advice—got maudlin—and died. This man, Ned Allyn, never for a moment dreamt that the land he bought and the Almshouse College he endowed at Dulwich, would ever rise into anything more than a College with an Allyn master at his head—another Allyn as warden, four fellows, six poor brethren, six poor sisters, and twelve poor scholars. He never dreamed (on or of the stage) of a John Philip Kemble, a Sir Francis Bourgeois, or even a Picture Gallery attached to his then remote-lying Almshouse College. His was a humble imitation of Sutton's College, now called Charter House; and it is certainly an odd coincidence that two of the most glaringly-mismanaged institutions should have been established in England, and in the then suburbs of London, so near in time to one another.

Well, this meeting is to take place, and Charles Dickens will take the chair. Now the talk is, will Mr. Dickens take up Ben Webster's (we do not write Benjamin Johnson) happy idea that out of the funds now belonging to Allyn's College a portion of that fund should be given to the poor brethren of the existing craft to which Allyn belonged, and from which he derived so large a portion of his property. Actors say Mr. Dickens will not—authors say he will. This is a matter we are properly told in which the public is interested. We feel that it is one in which the public does and will continue to take an interest; but our space is short, and we must chronicle other matters—promising, however, to return to the subject.

We advise our readers to see Mr. Burford's excellent panorama—opened to the public on Thursday last—entitled "The City of Sebastopol, including the Assaults of the Malakoff and the Taking of the Redan." There is little of the Redan—perhaps, properly (certainly complimentary)—but there is enough and more to awaken a proud, and at times a subdued, feeling in every English breast. In every way it is a soul-stirring panorama—noble as a contemporary local and life-size illustration of a siege not to be paralleled, and admirable in every respect as a work of art.

This reference to art reminds us of what is doing in the English world of engraving. In a well-sought and much-loved solitude near London, that able artist Mr. Watt is completing an engraving after Eastlake—an engraving in the like manner, that keeps Mr. Alderman Moon (shall we beg his pardon?—Mr. ex-Mayor Moon—and then re-ask his pardon, Sir Francis Graham Moon, Baronet) something like a publisher still. In London Mr. Thomas Landseer is engraving (for Mr. Gambart) Rosa Bonheur's famous picture of "The Horse Fair," and knowing critics affirm that he is engraving Rosa's picture so surpassingly well that malicious critics allege he is working on it as if he savagely intended to do an injustice to Sir Edwin.

Mr. Hamilton Gray has printed a kind of contradiction to a statement in Mr. Roger's "Table Talk." As Mr. Gray's contradiction relates to a book like Boswell, and to the last living person mentioned in that admirable work, we may as well state what it is. Mr. Rogers was wont frequently to refer to the marriage of Mrs. Thrale to the otherwise forgotten Piozzi. He was wont to say that the marriage never should have taken place (in which many will concur); and he would occasionally allude to the estrangement between the mother and her children which this second marriage is said to have produced. The (always) careful recorder of Mr. Rogers's "Table Talk" has published an after-breakfast anecdote about Mrs. Thrale and her children (by her first marriage), which Mr. Gray, the friend of the Dowager Viscountess Keith (Mrs. Thrale's eldest surviving child, and the last of the Boswellians), felt himself bound to contradict. Mr. Rogers's after-breakfast talk alleges the children would never see their mother after her second marriage, and that Mrs. Piozzi continued throughout life to lament that she was forsaken by her children, and that they would not see her. The subject is a painful one while any yet survive to whom it relates. But was this so? Mr. Gray says it was not so, and we believe him. What say the people of Bath.

Mr. Samuel Pepys, in his pleasant, gossiping "Diary," makes the following entry on the 6th of June, 1667: "With my father and wife to Sir W. Pen's to dinner, which they invited us to out of their respect to my father as a stranger; though I know them as false as the devil himself, and that it is only that they think fit to oblige me." Founding his opinions apparently on such vague statements as this, and other evidence of a like questionable nature, Mr. Macaulay came to the conclusion that Sir William Penn actually was "as false as hell;" and in the first two volumes of his "History of England" the great apostle of Quakerism was held up to execration as guilty of extortion, lying, seduction, intimidation, simony, and treason.

Those of our readers who feel any interest in historical criticism will remember that Mr. Dixon devoted an "extra chapter" of his "Life of Penn" to a careful investigation of these charges, and that he was enabled to return a verdict of "Not Guilty" upon evidence sufficiently strong to satisfy the more important organs of critical opinion. Even the *Edinburgh Review*, the accredited organ of the Whig party, and the defender of Mr. Macaulay's literary reputation, admitted that the most serious charge against Penn had been disproved. No wonder, then, that Mr. Dixon should have taken for granted that such charges would be withdrawn from any future edition of Mr. Macaulay's "History," seeing that there had been no attempt either on his part or that of his friends to throw any doubt upon the exculpatory evidence.

It is alleged, however, that Mr. Macaulay is not willing to make an open confession of error. So far from withdrawing or softening a single item of the charges brought against Penn, he still persists in painting him in colours not less dark than those he formerly employed. "In the eleventh edition of the 'History of England,'" Mr. Dixon remarks, "bearing the date of 1856, Penn still appears as the pardon-brokers who accepted an infamous commission from the Maids of Honour; as the agent employed to seduce Kiffin;—as endeavouring to persuade the Prince of Orange to support the Declaration of Indulgence;—as a tool of the Jesuits;—and as trying to corrupt the Fellows of Magdalen. Not a word is withdrawn; no charge is softened; all proofs of mistake are overlooked. In the third and fourth volumes of the 'History of England' the same principle of incessant accusation prevails. Every reference to Penn is accompanied by an epithet of condemnation. His conduct is spoken of as 'scandalous,' his life as 'unfavourable to moral purity,' his word as 'a falsehood.' Yet, from first to last, not one fact inconsistent with the highest character and the purest principle is proved against Penn." This (too many perhaps think) is certainly a serious charge against the accuracy of Mr. Macaulay as an historian, and furnishes a strong argument to those who complain that he is "too careless about truth and too much of a mere Whig to write an honest history."

Of course the readers of Mr. Macaulay are somewhat at a loss to account for the silence he has maintained with reference to Mr. Dixon's corrections. The only satisfactory mode in which they can account for it is by supposing that he must be preparing an article on the subject for the next number of the *Edinburgh*.

We may add what Mr. Dixon will perhaps not be surprised to hear that Mr. Macaulay places Sir Thomas Armstrong's head on Westminster-hall, and not on Temple-bar; and that, in his elaborate account of the execution of Friend and Parkyns, he never takes King William's victims beyond Tyburn, so that his readers are allowed to gather from Mr. Timbs and other authorities that their heads were taken beyond Tyburn and set on Temple-bar.

MUSIC.

THE DEATH OF THE VETERAN BRAHAM, which took place on Sunday last, at his residence in London, though it cannot be called untimely—for he was on the verge of fourscore—yet was unexpected, as he had shown little decay in the health and spirits of which he enjoyed a very extraordinary share at so great an age. Within these few weeks we have seen him at musical performances, enjoying the pleasures of his art with his usual cheerfulness and animation.

Though Brahm's career was long and brilliant beyond example, his life was uneventful. He was born in London, it is believed, in the year 1777, and was nine or ten years old when he made his debut, as a singer at a small house called The Royalty Theatre, then under the management of John Palmer. He appeared in a little opera or burletta, composed by Carter, the author of "Oh, Nanny," "The Mid-Watch," and other beautiful songs, not yet forgotten. Brahm's first teacher was the eminent tenor singer, Leoni, one of the original performers in Sheridan's "Duenna." He afterwards became the pupil of the celebrated Rauzzini, who was then the director of the Bath concerts. From that accomplished master he acquired a sound musical knowledge and a pure Italian style. After singing at the Bath concerts—then highly fashionable entertainments—he obtained an engagement at the Italian Opera, where he first appeared in 1796, in an Italian version of Grétry's "Zémire et Azor," and in Sacchini's "Evelina." In the same year he was engaged at the oratorios, and astonished the public by the power and beauty with which, at that early age, he sang the music of Handel.

Though now in the full tide of success, Brahm wisely resolved to render himself worthy of still higher triumphs. With this view he went to Italy, still the great school of vocal art. In that country he remained several years, assiduously cultivating his powers, and singing with daily increasing éclat at all the principal theatres—his triumphs being frequently shared by his young countrywoman, Mrs. Billington. Before he left Italy he became, in the estimation of the Italians themselves, equal to the greatest of their own singers—an admission made by the elder David, then the greatest tenor of the day, in a manner not a little characteristic:—"There are only two great singers in the world," exclaimed David, when he first heard Brahm at Florence, "I and the Englishman!"

In 1801 Brahm appeared at Covent Garden in Mazzinghi and Reeve's opera, "Chains of the Heart;" and thus began his long and splendid career as an English dramatic singer. The operas of Arne and other old masters were revived, the charming and more modern pieces of Storace were reproduced; and Brahm enlarged his repertoire by himself composing a series of works, some of which gained great popularity. Among these was the once-famed "Cabinet," which had a success almost unexampled. It not only drew crowds season after season, in London and in all the provincial theatres, but its songs and duets were the delight of every musical lady and gentleman in the kingdom. Brahm, of course, sang in all his own operas, but it was not wholly to this that they owed their popularity. As compositions they did not belong to a high order of Art, but they were full of simple, natural, and expressive melody, calculated to please the general taste, in days when the highest works of genius were not so familiar to the public as they are now.

Brahm's career continued with uninterrupted and undiminished lustre for more than thirty years. During that long period he was celebrated throughout the whole world as the English singer of the age. His sphere was not confined to the English musical stage. He repeatedly held the highest place on the boards of the Italian Opera; and, above all, he was the greatest oratorio-singer that the world has ever seen. It was in this, the most exalted branch of his art that his genius shone with its utmost splendour, and was most free from those faults and failings from which no genius, however great, can ever be exempted. As an English dramatic singer he was by no means without reproach. He indulged in great impurities of style, and was often more solicitous to gain the noisy applause of the galleries than to satisfy the more refined and judicious part of the audience. This he not only did himself but caused to be done by others. On the stage he was "the glass of fashion and the mould of form;" he was copied by all aspirants to fame; and, as it was easier to copy his faults than his beauties, his example, we are constrained to say, did much to corrupt the singing of the English opera stage. As an oratorio singer, and especially as the expositor of the divine conceptions of Handel, he was wholly free from every such fault. He looked upon the text of the mighty master as something too sacred to be tampered with, and uniformly treated it with the deepest veneration. As a singer of Handel, he has no successor. We have able performers, but not one upon whom his mantle has fallen.

Brahm enjoyed prosperity for the greatest part of his life, but the evening of his days was darkened by misfortune. Unsuccessful speculations—particularly, we believe, the building of the St. James's Theatre and the purchase of the Colosseum—deprived him of a handsome fortune. He went to America, where he remained for several years. After his return, he again took himself to his profession, and sang at concerts till his failing powers rendered it necessary to abandon public life. His latter years have been spent in retirement, rendered easy and comfortable by the filial affection of his children. He continued to enjoy excellent health, the result of a good constitution and a temperate life, a cheerful temper, and active habits. To the last he retained the kindness of heart which distinguished him through life; and he has left many friends to cherish his memory.

A Memoir of Mr. Brahm, with a Portrait, from a Daguerreotype by Claudet, appeared in the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, No. 550.

THE PERFORMANCE OF COSTA'S NEW ORATORIO, "ELI," at Exeter-hall, on Friday, last week, was as great a triumph to the composer as attended its first production at the Birmingham Festival, in August last. Having at that time described the subject and estimated the character of this work, it only remains for us to say that the impressions derived from a first hearing have been confirmed and strengthened by further acquaintance. "Eli" is a work of singular power and beauty, and will take its place among the greatest productions of its class. And it receives additional interest from the circumstance that its style is widely different from that of the sacred music with which the public of the present day is most familiar. It belongs to the school in which Costa's genius was nurtured—the school formed in the great old days of Italian music. Hence this oratorio is characterised by its simple, graceful, and expressive melody, and by the breadth and clearness of its harmonious combinations. It is always rich and graceful; the ear not being tormented by the discords and crudities which, we think, detract from the beauty even of the best modern German music. The Exeter-hall performance was not inferior to that of Birmingham; nay, in some respects, it was even superior. The principal tenor was sustained, as before, by Mr. Sims Reeves, with undiminished power and effect. As the representative of the aged prophet, Herr Formés was decidedly excelled by Mr. Weiss, who sang the music equally well, and spoke the words much better. Madame Castellan, too, was not less decidedly excelled by Madame Rudersdorf, a lady who, by every successive appearance, has strengthened her claim to a place among the greatest oratorio singers of the present time. The place of contralto, occupied at Birmingham by Madame Viardot, was now assigned to Miss Dolby, who, if less forcible and dramatic than her foreign rival, equalled her in sweetness and grace. The choruses were splendidly executed; and the whole performance was received by an immense audience with the utmost enthusiasm.

MR. AND MADAME GOLDSCHMIDT'S CONCERT, at the Hanover-square Rooms, on Monday morning, was of the same character as their previous concerts of miscellaneous music. The selection, as usual, was calculated to display the prima donna's various powers. She sang Mozart's great scena, "Non mi dir," from "Don Giovanni;" Rossini's gay duet, "Per placar," from the "Turco in Italia," in which she was accompanied by F. Lablache; Meyerbeer's "Quando lasciai," from "Robert le Diable;" and a quaint Swedish national ballad. Mr. Goldschmidt played Mendelssohn's concerto in D minor in a manner which sustained his reputation as a first-rate pianist. The room, as is always the case at these concerts, was crowded to the doors.

THE WIZARD OF THE NORTH is extemporising English opera at Covent-garden Theatre. He has got a vocal company together, and produced Balfe's "Bohemian Girl" on Monday evening—better, on the whole, than we could have expected. Lucy Escott, who was the prima donna, sings prettily, and is a pleasing actress. Mr. Haigh, a tenor, made his first appearance in London. He has a good voice—but, at present, that is all; for he has everything to learn as an artist. A Mr. Durant, a baritone, may be described in precisely similar terms. The best male performer was Mr. Farquharson, who is already favourably known to the public. The orchestra was respectable; but the chorus-singing was weak and slovenly. The house was excessively crowded; and everything—good, bad, and indifferent—was uproariously applauded.

A VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL CONCERT took place at the Crystal Palace on Saturday last, in the music room, near the Queen's apartments. The pieces selected were Cherubini's overture "Les deux journées;" a violoncello solo, performed by Mr. George Collins; Weber's overture, "Preciosa;" and the symphony in D minor by R. Schumann. The songs, three in number, were sung by Miss Palmer, a young mezzo-soprano of much promise.

THE THEATRES, &c.

DRURY LANE.—The playbill of this house has been remarkably steady since Christmas, and the squib and the pantomime have proved sufficiently attractive. A slight chance has, however, now taken place, and the Lyceum portion of the company been again brought into requisition. The revival, added to the usual performances, is the slight vaudeville "Taking by Storm," in which Mr. Charles Mathews, as *Backhuysen Buff*, a marine artist, lays rapid siege to the home and heart of a young lady, and succeeds by the force of his voluble rhetoric and epistolary diligence. Miss Oliver, as the persecuted damsel, played with pleasing naivety; and Mr. Rogers, as the painter's man, contributed, by his peculiar humour, to the mirth of the evening. The house on Monday was fully attended, and the new piece was greeted with much applause.

PRINCESS.—We are happy to perceive that this theatre continues to maintain a dignified position, as almost the only one at the West-end where sterling and legitimate dramas occupy the largest share of attention. "Hamlet," "Henry the Eighth," "The Merchant of Venice," and "Louis the Eleventh," are the stock-pieces. Mr. Charles Kean has, in all these, "shone like a bright particular star," and will, by pursuing his present track, make the leading characters in them his own. The repetition of the play of the "Merchant of Venice," on Monday evening last, was attended with that success which distinguished its first representation. The *Shylock* of Mr. Kean justifies the celebrity it has acquired. If there is any portion of so admirable a performance which we should wish to specify from the rest, it is the scene in the third act, when the Jew, letting loose all the pent-up passion of years, delivers the passage "He hath disgraced me, and hindered me of half a million." The highest genius combined with the most consummate skill is required to do justice to this difficult passage; and it is always in such that Mr. Kean excels. Mrs. Kean's *Portia* is a fine impersonation. She delivered the celebrated mercy speech of the court-scene with an exquisite combination of grace and dignity, and received genuine applause at its conclusion. Mr. Ryder, though somewhat too stately for the generous open character of *Antonio*, performed it with that attention to elocution for which he is remarkable. *Bassanio* and *Launcelot* were admirably personified by Mr. Walter Lacy and Mr. Harley; as were *Nerissa* and *Jessica* by Misses Carlotta Leclercq and Maria Ternan. Nor must we forget to award a word of praise to Mr. David Fisher for the excellent manner with which he rendered the sprightly character of *Gratiano*.

CITY OF LONDON.—A posthumous drama of the late Mr. J. Wilkins, the author of "Civilisation," has been produced at this theatre, and merits notice, as a sort of psychological curiosity. The piece is in two acts, and is entitled "Selfishness"—the title indicating its moral, and the kind of production designed by the playwright. It is indeed a species of morality, not dissimilar to the "Mammon" of Mr. Chorley attempted at the Olympic; but, unlike that, so constructed as to appeal directly to popular feeling and apprehension. The spirit of the hero's conscience actually forms one of the dramatic persons, and appears with him on the stage as his wrath or double. The spiritual action thus commenced is afterwards corroborated by the usual theatrical appliances of practical wainscots and trappdoors, through which the supernatural agents of the scene enter and vanish. The whole terminates with a tableau of descending angels. The human persons are not a little weirdlike in some of their attitudes. There is, for instance, a wizard endeavouring to escape from the soldiery of *King James*, who claims protection in vain from *Sir Lyonel*, of Bagot, and accordingly utters a malediction on his head, after which he disappears through the panel. There is also a disguised page, who is confined on a charge of murder, and left to starve, and whose figure is seen in a magic mirror, and, with other pageants of a similar nature, serves to alarm the conscience of *Sir Lyonel*, whose conversion to a right state of mind is the object of all this diablerie. *Sir Lyonel* has a tempter in one *Sir Rupert Reynard*, who also is subject to the familiar spirit, with whom he sinks into the earth at the close of the drama. There is much complicated machinery employed in the production of the various requisite changes, which are rapidly executed, and in most cases the delusion is remarkably complete. The dialogue of this piece is marked by those felicities of stage diction which aided Mr. Wilkins in the composition of his many productions; and it is needless to add that, at the east end of London, such a drama has met with abundant success.

THE COURT.

THE movements of the Court during the week have exhibited an activity which predicates an early and busy season. The first of the Levees already announced was held on Wednesday, when the attendance far exceeded the usual average, and included a large number of naval and military officers on leave of absence from the seat of war. The second Levee is appointed to be held on Wednesday next.

On Monday the Queen and Prince Albert, accompanied by the Princess Royal, Prince Arthur, and the Princess Alice, honoured Mr. Burford by a visit to his panorama, in Leicester-square, of the Fall and Interior of the City of Sebastopol. Later in the day her Majesty received Viscount Palmerston at an audience; and in the evening the Queen and his Royal Highness, accompanied by the Princess Royal and Prince Alfred, honoured the Olympic Theatre with their presence.

On Tuesday the Queen and Prince Albert went to Woolwich to inspect the trophies captured at Sebastopol. Her Majesty afterwards inspected, in the committee-room, a number of wounded soldiers recently returned invalided from the seat of war. The Prince of Wales and Prince Alfred visited Colonel Colt's manufactory of revolvers, at Thames-bank.

The Court, it is expected, will return to Windsor Castle, for the Easter vacation, a week earlier than usual—about the 10th proximo—when the Princess Royal will receive the holy rite of confirmation.

THE LEVEE.

The Queen held a levee (the first this season) on Wednesday afternoon, at St. James's Palace. Her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert arrived from Buckingham Palace at two o'clock, attended by the Ladies and Gentlemen-in-Waiting, and escorted by a detachment of the Royal Horse Guards.

Her Majesty first granted audiences to Count Björnstjerna, Chamberlain to the King of Sweden and Norway, to take leave; and to the Marquis of Allessbury, to deliver the insignia of the Order of the Thistle, worn by his late father; and then, accompanied by the Prince and attended by a brilliant Court, entered the Throne-room.

The Queen wore a train of blue and white silk brocade, trimmed with white blonde, and a white satin petticoat, trimmed with white satin ribbon and white blonde. Her Majesty wore on the head a diamond and ruby circlet.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge and his Serene Highness Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar were present.

The presentations in the diplomatic circle were of an ordinary character. Of the general company presented a large majority were officers who have been engaged in the Crimean war. A few names are appended:—

Major-General the Earl of Luca, on appointment to the Colony of the 8th Hussars, by Field-Marshal Viscount Hardinge.

Lieutenant-General Sir J. Burgoyne, on being created a Baronet, by Lord Palmerston.

Major-General the Hon. Sir James Scarlett, on promotion and appointment to the Order of the Bath, by Field-Marshal Viscount Hardinge.

Captain (Hon. S. T. Carnegie, R.N., C.B., on receiving the Order of the Bath, by Sir G. Wood.

Captain Hon. H. Keppell, on return from foreign service and nomination to a Companion-ship of the Bath, by Sir C. Wood.

Major-General Sir R. Airey, on return from the Crimea, and appointment of Quarter-master-General of the Forces, by the Commander-in-Chief.

Major-General J. French, on appointment to the 64th Regiment, by Field-Marshal Viscount Hardinge.

Major-General Dupuis, on promotion and return to the Crimea, by General Sir H. D. Ross.

Lieut.-Colonel Lord J. C. P. Murray, Scots Fusilier Guards, on return home from the Crimea, by his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge.

Commander Chads, R.N., on promotion and return from the Baltic, by Rear-Admiral Sir Henry Chads.

Colonel Steele, on appointment as Aide-de-Camp to her Majesty, by the Earl of Strathford.

The Countess de Persigny has issued cards for a grand ball at the French Embassy on Tuesday next. The Countess was prevented "receiving" on Tuesday last, as usual, his Excellency and herself having been invited to dine with the Queen at Buckingham Palace.

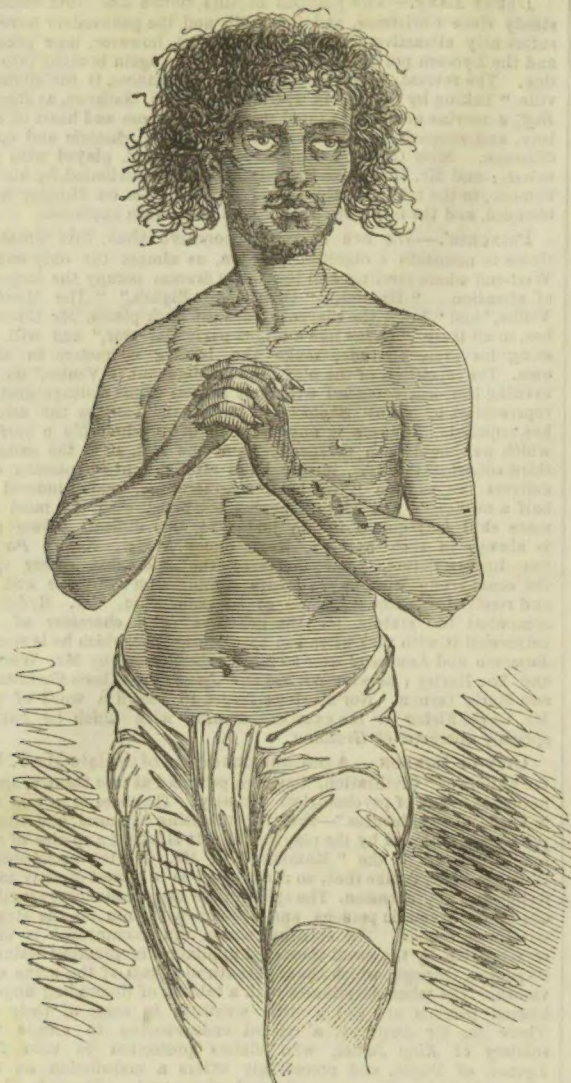
Viscountess Palmerston has cards out for an assembly this evening (Saturday).

APPROACHING MARRIAGES IN HIGH LIFE.—A marriage is arranged to take place early in the spring between Sir Frederick Leopold Arthur, Bart., and Lady Elizabeth Hay, third daughter of the Earl and Countess of Kinnoull. The marriage of Lady Augusta Hay, fourth daughter of the Earl and Countess of Kinnoull, with the Hon. John Twisleton Fienes, eldest son of Lord Saye and Sele, will take place at the same time.

THE GREAT BUSTARD.—A Falmouth Correspondent states that, in addition to the bustard shot at the Lizard, in Cornwall, in 1853, a female bustard was shot at St. Austell, in January, 1854: it was preserved by Mr. Chapman, of Falmouth, and is now in the possession of Mr. R. Williams, of St. Austell, in Cornwall. It is a very beautiful specimen.

The Second Chamber of Bavaria has adopted a bill imposing an income-tax.

THE SANTHAL INSURRECTION.



SEEDHOO MANGHEE, CHIEF OF THE SANTHAL REBELS.
SKETCHED FROM LIFE.

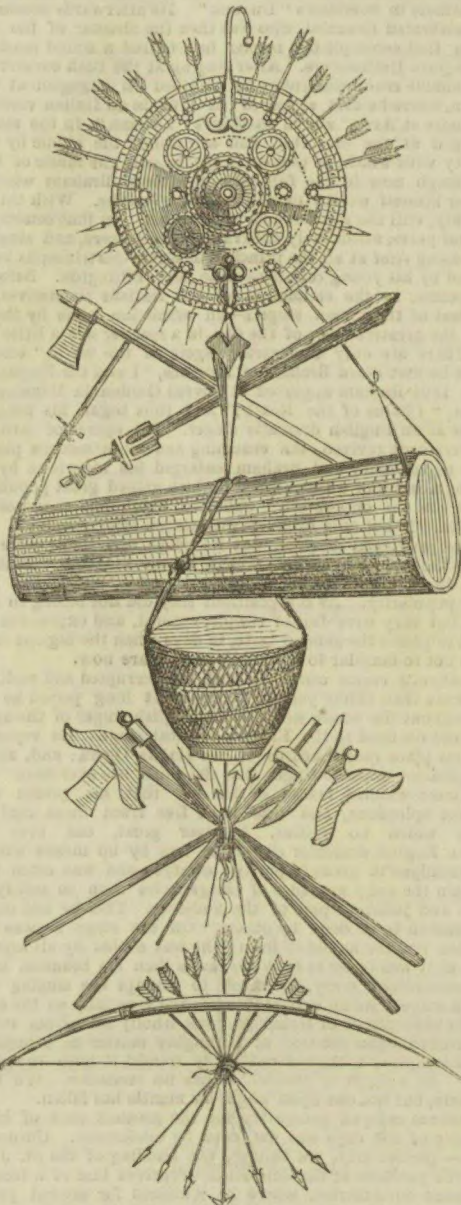
(Continued from page 196.)

Seedhoo was shot through the right wrist, and through a fleshy part of the body, in the attack of the 7th Regiment Native Infantry upon a large body of Santbals, at Moheshpoor, where the rebels were gallantly led on by Seedhoo in person—he being armed with a sword in each hand. He led the attack, and was the last man to leave the field when their numbers were routed.

The origin of the insurrection, he affirmed, was as follows:—Being indebted to his money-lender to the amount of ten shillings sterling, and being very much harassed by the importunities and threats of his creditor, Seedhoo conceived the idea of removing this troublesome man out of the way. As the Santbals in general had been much troubled of late by extortionate money-lenders, and by unfair grain-dealers, who repair at certain periods of the year to purchase the agricultural products from the Santbals, and as the Santbals in these transactions had been for years the duped victims of the most nefarious practices, and as the evil was becoming a universal and a grievous burden, Seedhoo concerted measures with his brothers and friends to expel these traders from amongst them. He gave out that he had been commanded in a vision from Heaven to exterminate

all natives from the plains who had any dealings with them or who had in any way oppressed them. The police were the first sufferers, then the money-lenders and grain-dealers, then any one that fell in their way, amongst whom we have to deplore several English, two of whom were females. Having once tasted blood nothing, in the absence of the military, could now check the horrors being daily committed by the Santbals: the whole country was in flames, every respectable man who could not fly the country was murdered, every village within reach was plundered and then burnt to the ground. At this juncture the regular troops arrived, they soon came into collision with the rebels, and of course wherever they met them the rebels were dispersed with great loss of life—being only armed with battle-axes, swords, and bows and arrows.

The daring and bravery shown by these deluded men deserved a better channel for its exhibition. I have seen them approach to within fearfully

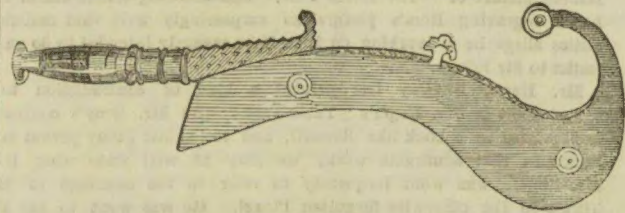


SANTHAL TROPHY.



THE SANTHAL REBEL, SINGRA.

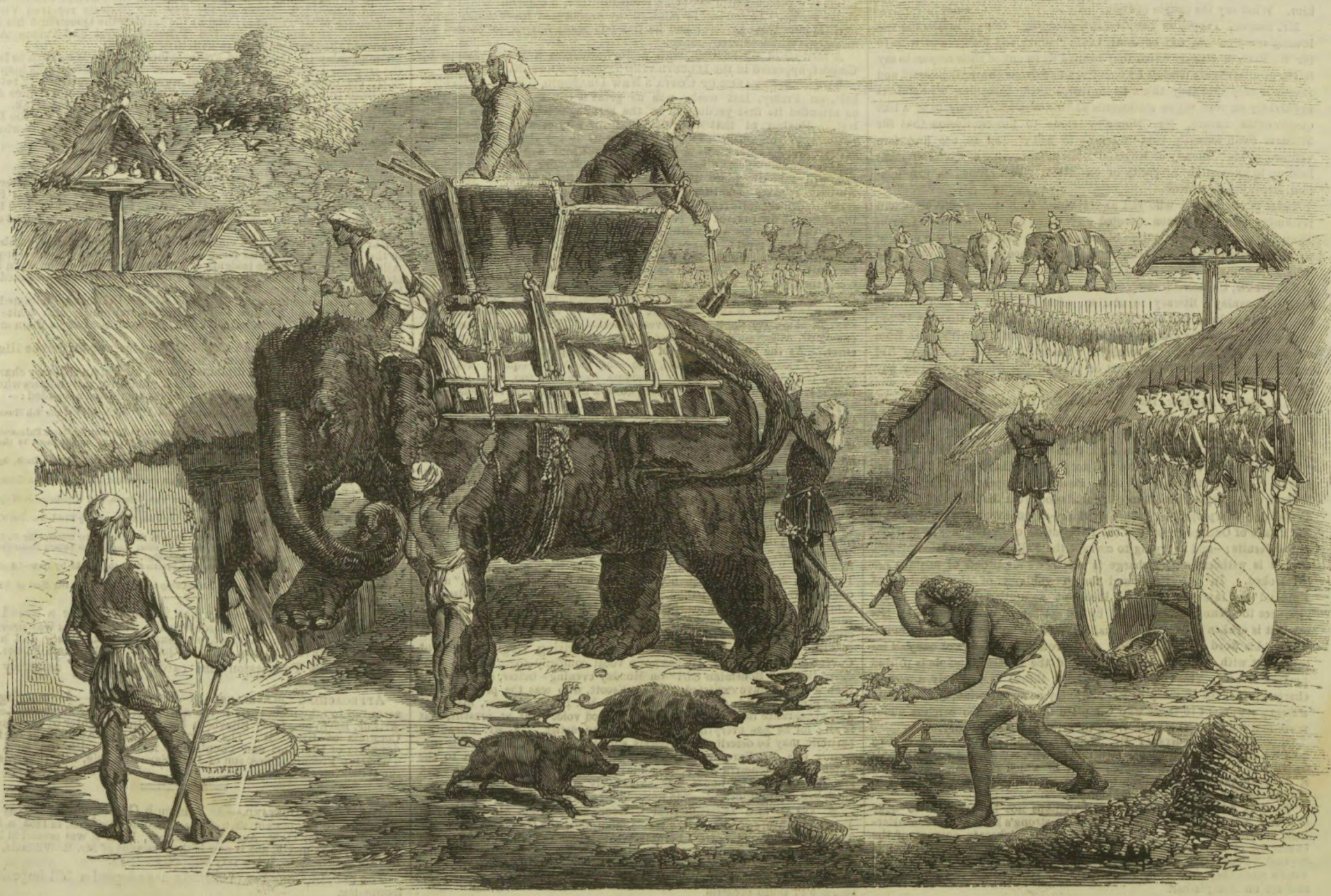
close quarters to the Sepoys' muskets, and stand repeated discharges before breaking, whilst their numbers were being thinned at each discharge. On one occasion, when, in company with Lieutenant and Adjutant J. Burn, of the 7th Regiment Native Infantry, and Dr. Macnamara, accompanied by fifty Sepoys (see Sketch), we were reconnoitring the road for the next day's march, we were surrounded by about 600 Santbals, who, shouting and screaming, and beating drums, seemed to spring out of the ground, so sudden was their appearance. They advanced, forming nearly a complete circle round our small band, who, with the utmost coolness, under the orders of their Adjutant—when the rebels had approached to within sixty yards, and when the arrows were falling thick amongst the Sepoys—commenced independent file-firing, killing and wounding a number of the rebels before they dispersed.



SANTHAL SACRIFICIAL WEAPON.

The portrait of Singra, one of the supposed murderers of Mrs. Thomas and Miss Pell, presents a good type of the Santbal physiognomy in general.

In the Sketch representing the searching for Santbal rebels is a very fine elephant, the property of Mr. Charles Barnes, a gentleman well acquainted with the Santbals, their country and manners, and who was with us in all our wanderings and foraging parties. This elephant, besides being of great use as affording an excellent and an elevated position for viewing the country from, was employed by us in forcing open the doors and pushing over the huts of the Santbals wherever the presence of rebels was suspected. This elephant was in various engagements, and was several times wounded by Santbal arrows.



SEARCHING FOR REBEL SANTBALS.



THE GUN-BOAT FLOTILLA, OFF RYDE, ISLE OF WIGHT.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

CAPTAIN CODRINGTON'S DIVISION OF GUN-BOATS
COMING TO MOORINGS AT MOTHERBANK, ISLE OF WIGHT.

THIS most interesting event took place on the afternoon of Tuesday, the 5th inst., and is the first division of the numerous fleet of gun-boats intended for the next Baltic campaign. It consisted of the following vessels, each carrying two 68-pounder guns and two howitzers, under the orders of Captain Codrington, viz.:—*Starling, Biter, Dapper, Stork, Charger, Skylark, Snapper, Beaver, Stinger, Jackdaw, Dove, Bantler, Bustard, Bullfrog, Cock-chaffer*; attended by the Commander of Portsmouth Dockyard, Vice-Admiral Sir G. T. Seymour, K.C.B., in the *Fire Queen*; and, though a dull, gloomy day, the sight attracted crowds to witness it. Since then the little fleet has been daily augmented by fresh arrivals from different ports; and it is expected that by the commencement of March one hundred and twenty-five gun-boats will be anchored between Ryde and Cowes, and all sheltered by the island; where, it is expected, they will shortly be reviewed by her Majesty.

Our illustration is from a sketch forwarded to us by Mr. J. R. Smith, of Cowes.

NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

REAR-ADMIRAL THE HON. SIR RICHARD S. DUNDAS, the late Commander-in-Chief of the Baltic fleet, was reappointed to that command by the Board of Admiralty on Monday; and Captain the Hon. Frederick Pelham, C.B., was appointed Captain of the Fleet, having also held that appointment last year in the Baltic. Rear-Admiral Robert L. Baynes, C.B., who was third in command in the Baltic fleet last year, is also appointed to hoist his flag for service in the Baltic.

REAR-ADMIRAL SIR MICHAEL SEYMOUR, K.C.B., who was second in command of the Baltic fleet during the last year, is appointed to succeed Rear-Admiral Stirling as Commander-in-Chief in the East Indies. Her Majesty's ship *Calcutta*, sailing, 84, left Portsmouth on Tuesday for Plymouth, to be fitted for the flag of Rear-Admiral Seymour. Sir Michael will not wait for the *Calcutta*, but will proceed to relieve Sir James by the overland route.

GENERAL SIR GEORGE SCOVELL retires from the Governorship of the Royal Military College, Sandhurst, on the 31st of March, and as Colonel Prosser, the Lieutenant-Governor, is absent on leave, and presumed to be too ill to return, it is probable that a complete change may take place in its direction at that time. Rumour asserts that there will be also a change in its organisation, and the College will be drawn into closer connection with Woolwich Academy and the Ordnance Corps, with which view the establishment will be increased.

THE Admiralty have given directions for a new vessel, to be called the *Charybdis*, to be laid down at Chatham Dockyard, on the slip from which the *Severn*, 50-gun frigate, was recently launched.

A LETTER from her Majesty's Consul-General at Hamburg states that the Quartermaster, Samuel Fletcher, and fifteen seamen, of the late *Polypheus*, who were in the two boats, have been saved by a Danish vessel, and were about to take their departure for London.

ORDERS have been received at Portsmouth Dockyard for the authorities to expedite with all dispatch the refitting of the three steam troop-ships *Vulcan*, *Commander Bowyear*; the *Perseverance*, *Commander Crang*; and the *Urgent*, *Commander Phillips*, as they may be wanted suddenly to embark troops for colonial service.

In addition to the 86th Regiment and a battalion of the Rifle Corps, which are about to be dispatched to Canada, it is understood to be the intention to send out several other regiments to British North America, so as to form a powerful force in that country. In anticipation of this step being taken, it is rumoured that almost every regiment now attached to the home station has received private intimation that their services may be required in Canada, and such early notice has been given in order that the regimental clothing, which is made expressly for that station, may be in readiness in case the exigencies of the service should require a large body of troops to be moved to that country.

GOVERNMENT has entered into extensive contracts for tents and fire-arms of every description, including Minié and other rifles, Victoria rifles and revolvers; the last-named contract has been taken by the manufacturers of London, Birmingham, Liège, and Namur.

In addition to the large body of the household troops which embarked recently for the East, it is intended to dispatch a further reinforcement to the service companies of Grenadier, Coldstream, and Scots Fusilier Guards. This additional body will consist of 800 drilled and efficient men, viz., 300 Grenadiers, 250 Coldstreams, and 250 Scots Fusiliers.

FROM a detailed account of the officers, non-commissioned officers, artificers, gunners and drivers, and horses, who are to be in immediate readiness for embarkation for the Crimea, to fill up troops, field-batteries, and reserves of the Royal Artillery, it appears that there are altogether a total of 14 officers, 39 non-commissioned officers, 18 artificers, 250 gunners and drivers, and 800 horses, independently of the medical officers and veterinary surgeons.

MAJOR ROBERTSON, one of the members of the Transport Board, has visited Southampton to inspect the various war-transports, the *Orinoco*, *Great Western*, *Candis*, *Calcutta*, *Hydaspes*, *Argo*, and *Queen of the South*, now lying there, and to give orders for the whole of them to be fitted up immediately for the conveyance of horses and troops. They are all to be got ready by the 2nd of next month. Hundreds of workmen will be engaged at once, and will work night and day to get them ready. The seven transports will be able to carry, to any distance, nearly 1000 horses and 1500 troops. The utmost secrecy is observed as to the destination of the transports.

It is understood to be the intention of the Government to establish camps in the spring on Barnham-downs, near Canterbury; Penenden-heath, near Maidstone; and Southsea-common, Hants. The troops to be encamped are stated at 8000 on Barnham-downs, 20,000 on Penenden-heath, and 15,000 on Southsea-common—at all which places the men will be under tents, and will be drilled in field duties ready for any emergencies.

A LARGE supply of new arms arrived at Brompton Barracks at Chatham, on Monday afternoon from the Tower for the corps of Royal Sappers and Miners. They were immediately served out to companies under orders to embark for the Crimea.

THE following screw-steamers are being fitted at Liverpool for the conveyance of troops and stores to the East:—*Sarah Sands*, 1299 tons (ready); *Jura*, 2240 tons; *Bahiana*, 1530 tons; her Majesty's ship *Resolute*, 1902 tons; and *Onedra*, 2317 tons. Her Majesty's steamer *Hecla*, 6 guns, arrived in the Mersey on Saturday, for the purpose of towing away the new gun-boats recently launched by Mr. Laird; and on Tuesday her Majesty's steamer *Geyser*, 6 guns, made her appearance at the same port, with stores and provisions for the *Resolute*.

THE ARMY ESTIMATES for the year ending the 31st of March, 1857, were issued on Tuesday last. The grand total amount that will be required for the financial year ensuing is stated to be £34,998,504, against the sum of £28,670,497 in 1855-56, thus exhibiting an increase of £6,328,007. The sum of £32,758,280 is required for the effective, and £2,240,224 for the non-effective services. The items are thus distributed:—viz., £10,950,398 for the land forces (246,716 in number); £3,150,129 for the embodied Militia; £88,000 for volunteer corps; £408,595 for the Army Works Corps; £169,026 for the War Department; £22,791 for "Head-quarters, Military Departments"; £134,141 for civil establishments; £915,301 for artificers' wages; £9,886,261 for clothing, barrack-furniture, &c., provisions, forage, fuel, and light; £4,371,165 for land and sea stores; £2,044,069 for works and buildings; £238,404 for the educational and scientific branches; £25,400 for rewards for military services; £67,000 for the army pay of general officers; £519,094 for the pay of reduced or retired officers; £20,420 for widows' pensions; £83,558 for pensions, &c., to wounded officers; £32,096 for "in-pensions;" £1,168,392 for "out-pensions;" and £124,264 for superannuation allowances. Of the sum voted last year, £13,718,678 was under the head of "Army," £9,990,165 under "Ordnance," and £4,961,654 under that of "Commissariat."

THE *Etna* floating battery, now being built in the large new slip at Chatham Dockyard, is expected to be completed and fit for launching at the end of about six weeks. A large number of additional hands have been added to the force working on board this vessel, which now exceeds 200 men. Relays of shipwrights are also working over hours in order to have her completed by the end of March. The whole of the large slip is lit up with gas, which is carried into the interior of the battery by means of gutta-percha tubing. The *Etna* is intended to be one of the most formidable vessels of her class. She is to carry sixteen guns of the heaviest calibre; and, in order to protect her from the effects of shot, and to render her almost invulnerable, she is being lined on the whole of the outside with immense iron plates, of four inches in thickness, each plate measuring twelve feet seven inches in length, two feet eight inches in breadth, and weighing between three and four tons. She is to be provided with a picked crew of the most efficient gunners in the Navy, and it is expected that she will be ready to sail with the Baltic fleet in the approaching spring.

HEALTH OF LONDON.—The mortality of London is much below the average; but catarrhal affections prevail, and three deaths from influenza have been recorded. 1036 deaths were registered in the week that ended on Saturday, 16th February, or 115 less in number than the deaths in the previous week. Last week the births of 849 boys and 854 girls—in all 1703 children—were registered in London. In the ten corresponding weeks of the years 1846-55 the average number was 1517.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 15.

A MINISTER OF EDUCATION.

EARL GRANVILLE, in a speech of some length, moved the Vice-President of the Committee on Education Bill. The object of the measure was to institute an Educational Department in the Government, of which the President of the Council would be the responsible head. He described the nature of the duties of the new Minister.—Lord BROUGHAM thanked Government for promoting a plan so well calculated to carry out the great principle of national education.—Earl GRANVILLE said the President of the Council would be held responsible for the educational department. With respect to the principle of popular education for the working classes, he was of opinion that the plan of teaching children useful trades in connection with education was far better than merely giving them education.—The Earl of ELLENBOROUGH was of opinion that, as far as female children were concerned, it was better that they should also have the common affairs of life, household work, &c., likewise taught them. The bill was then read a second time.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—FRIDAY, FEB. 15.

OUR RELATIONS WITH AMERICA.

On the motion for going into Committee of Supply, Mr. ROEBUCK moved, in pursuance of the notice that he had given, that an Address should be presented to the Crown praying for the production of all the correspondence that had lately passed between the Governments of England and the United States respecting the conduct of Mr. Crampton. The recent explanations given by Lord Palmerston respecting the apology offered to the States upon the enlistment question were, he said, inconsistent with certain facts which had come within his own cognisance. Those facts Mr. Roebuck then proceeded to detail, deriving his authority in great measure from the reports of some trials that had lately taken place in America, and asserting as the result that Mr. Crampton had tried to evade the law and crimp the subjects of the United States. Whether in these transactions the British Envoy had exceeded or followed his instructions from the Home Government, the Washington Cabinet were, he contended, equally entitled to insist upon his recall. Even when the alleged apology was made to the United States, the attempts at evading their law were not discontinued. The object of his motion was on one hand to unmask the Government in what he considered a questionable proceeding, and on the other to afford Parliament an opportunity of repudiating all complicity in the transaction.—Mr. HADFIELD seconded the motion.—Lord PALMERSTON reiterated his previous statement, that the correspondence in question was still in too incomplete a condition to be expediently made public. By the last communication from the United States' Government, the recall of Mr. Crampton was again demanded; but a reply to that despatch could not be prepared until the Foreign Secretary had received an answer to the inquiries he had intended respecting various statements on which this demand was based. He deprecated discussion until all the papers were before the House, and declared that the Government had neither instructed nor desired Mr. Crampton to do anything that could possibly infringe the law of the country to which he was accredited. In the course of the proceedings which furnished ground for the correspondence, Lord Palmerston asserted that several attempts had been made to entrap the British functionaries into illegal acts; and he attributed those attempts to a conspiracy among certain individuals in the States who desired to bring the two countries into collision. Denying, with much emphasis, that the apology offered to the States was either insincere or insufficient, or that any evasion of their law had been practised, the noble Lord commented upon the dangerous nature of a discussion such as that Mr. Roebuck had challenged by his motion, and characterised the proceeding as unfair and unpatriotic.—Mr. DISRAELI could not support the motion, which he considered premature in the absence of complete and official information.—The question having been put, Mr. ROEBUCK declined to press his amendment, and the original motion passed without a division.

THE CIVIL SERVICE SUPERANNUATION.

THE CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER obtained leave to bring in a bill to amend the existing Act relating to the Civil Service Superannuations. In his proposed measure Sir G. C. LEWIS observed that he did not intend to reduce the scale of deduction from salaries, but merely to apportion the allowances on more liberal principles. The settlement of all details in the measure he proposed to leave to the decision of a Select Committee.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—MONDAY.

THE WENSLEYDALE PEERAGE.—COMMITTEE OF PRIVILEGES.

LORD LYNTHURST moved that the House should go into a Committee of Privileges.

The Lord CHANCELLOR said that he had received the following letter from Lord Wensleydale:—

My Lord Chancellor,—I have the honour to acknowledge the receipt of the order of the House of Lords, giving me liberty to be heard by counsel, if I think fit, before the Committee of Privileges, to whom is referred to examine and consider a copy of the letters patent purporting to create me a Baron of the United Kingdom for life. I will thank you to inform their Lordships that I decline to appear by counsel. I have the honour, &c., WENSLEYDALE.

Lord CAMPBELL was greatly rejoiced to see that Lord Wensleydale had not taken the course adopted by the Lord Chancellor, and declined to appear by counsel, on the ground that the House had no jurisdiction in this case, and that as to them the subject was *coram non iudice*.

Several cases from the Journals and Rolls were laid on the table, after which Lord LYNTHURST said that they only made out an affirmative case. If it was necessary for a further search, to prove the negative question, they must again adjourn.

Lord CAMPBELL said they had all the evidence to be obtained, but still it might be necessary to have that proved.

The Earl of DERRY thought that it would facilitate the question if the Lord Chancellor would respond to the appeal of Lord LYNTHURST, and admit that the search was complete. The delay rested with Government.

EARL GRANVILLE said it was impossible for the Government to admit that no further evidence existed, although a further search might not discover any. The noble and learned Lord opposite must pursue the arrangement which he had made; but, while no unnecessary delay should take place, they ought to omit no step likely to lead to a satisfactory result.

Lord ST. LEONARDS understood that the Lord Chancellor relied on the cases before the House. The search was strictly technical, and he should, therefore, have been glad if the Lord Chancellor had met it in a more generous spirit.

The Lord CHANCELLOR said all he meant was that he would not make any admission which would bind anybody, or shut out other evidence.

After some further conversation, Lord LYNTHURST said he should propose the following as their report:—

The Committee have, agreeably to your Lordships' order, examined and considered the copy of the letters patent purporting to create the Right Honourable Sir James Parke, Knight, a Baron of the United Kingdom for life, and they report it as their opinion that neither the said letters patent, nor the said letters patent with the usual writ of summons issued in pursuance thereof, can entitle the grantee therein named to sit and vote in Parliament.

Lord GLENELG suggested that it was desirable to have the opinion of the Judges.

Lord LYNTHURST said the Judges might give an opinion as to the qualification of the patent, but they had in former cases decided that they had nothing to do with the right of any one to sit in that House.

The Earl of DERRY asked whether any other noble and learned Lord, or her Majesty's Government, intended to bring forward any amendment on the motion of his noble and learned friend? If they did, he thought it was only fair and just that they should now give notice of it, as his noble and learned friend had been required to do so.

EARL GRANVILLE thought it was only just to the Government that they should have twenty-four hours to consider the motion of the noble Lord, which appeared to carry serious consequences with it. If they decided to propose an amendment, they would give ample notice (Hear, hear).

EARL GREY would, in all probability, move an amendment also, and would give full notice of it; but it was impossible to do so until he had an opportunity of fully considering the motion of the noble and learned Lord opposite.

Lord BROUGHAM hoped that the ensuing twenty-four hours would be employed by the Government in well and maturely considering whether they could not relieve that House, Parliament in general, and the country, from the position in which they were now placed by this, in his opinion, ill-advised and altogether uncalculated creation.

It was then, after some discussion, decided that the Committee should adjourn to Friday, at five o'clock, when the discussion of Lord LYNTHURST's motion would be proceeded with.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—MONDAY.

BREVET PROMOTIONS.—Mr. F. FEEL in reply to Mr. Layard, explained the principles on which the Brevet promotions had been allotted among the officers of different divisions who were engaged in the attack upon the Redan, and other operations connected with the capture of Sebastopol, on September 8.

AGRICULTURAL STATISTICS.—Mr. LOWE announced that a bill was in preparation designed to secure a regular and comprehensive series of returns relating to agricultural statistics.

ORGANISATION OF THE STAFF.—Mr. F. FEEL, in reply to a question from Mr. Ewart stated that steps were being taken to increase the efficiency and improve the organisation of the Staff in the British Army.

COURT OF CHANCERY (IRELAND) BILL.—On the motion that the Court of Chancery (Ireland) Bill should be read a second time, Mr. J.

FITZGERALD moved, as an amendment, that the further progress of the measure be deferred for six months. He urged various objections to the bill, and deprecated the proposal for transferring the important business and heavy arrears of the Encumbered Estates Court to the Irish Court of Chancery. He believed that no economy could result from the change, the salaries and staff to be created being quite equivalent to those extinguished, while the working of the existing machinery for the sale of real property in Ireland must be seriously obstructed. The amendment was seconded by Mr. POLLARD-URQUHART, who believed that serious evils would result from the proposed interference with the operations of the Encumbered Estates Court. After a good deal of discussion the bill was read a second time, and referred to a Committee up stairs.

The Drainage Advances Act Amendment Bill and the Commons Inclosure Bill were read a second time respectively.

The Charitable Uses Bill went through Committee.

On the motion of Sir G. GREY, a Committee was appointed to inquire into the present constitution of the Ecclesiastical Commission in England, into the working of the Acts by which its existence had been prolonged, and into the expediency of consolidating with it the Church Building Commission.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—TUESDAY.

THE COMMITTEE OF PRIVILEGES.—PEERAGES FOR LIFE.

EARL GREY gave notice that, upon the report to be moved by Lord LYNTHURST, on Friday, to the effect that their Lordships were of opinion that the patent creating Sir James Parke a Baron of the United Kingdom for life did not confer any right to sit and vote in this House, he should move to omit all the words after the word "opinion," for the purpose of inserting these words, viz.:—"That the highest legal authorities having concurred in declaring the Crown to possess the prerogative of creating Peerages for life, and this power having been exercised in former times, the House of Lords is not justified in assuming the inadequacy of the patent creating Lord Wensleydale a Peer for life, and in refusing on that assumption to permit him to take his seat as a Peer." In case this amendment should be carried, the noble Earl further gave notice that he should move the following resolutions:—

1. That, though several peerages for life are recorded up to a comparatively recent period, no precedent has been found within the last 400 years for the admission of a commoner to the House of Lords by the grant of a peerage for life.

2. That, the grant of a peerage for life to Lord Wensleydale being a recent precedent, it is expedient that the House should declare its opinion that, as a general rule, the Queen ought not to be advised to put forth, without the consent of Parliament, any prerogatives which may still, in strict law, belong to the Crown, but which cannot be shown to have been exercised except in remote periods of history, when the Constitution in many respects was unsettled. But that, having regard to all the circumstances of the case, the House, in declaring this opinion, abstain from expressing any approbation of the conduct of the Government in advising the grant of a peerage for life to Lord Wensleydale.

3. That though the grant of a peerage for life might in some cases be objectionable, yet that the practice of granting such peerages might be liable to abuse, unless guarded by precautionary legislation.

4. That it will require further and mature discussion to determine what steps it may be proper for their Lordships to adopt to prevent the patent granting a peerage for life to Lord Wensleydale from being turned into a precedent in favour of creating peerages for life, and in order to provide adequate security against any creations which may hereafter take place.

THE RUSSIAN BLACK SEA FLEET.—In reply to Lord Hardwicke, Lord PANMURE could assure his noble friend that since the Allies came in possession of the south side of Sebastopol they had lost no opportunity of destroying every building and erection that could be applied to naval or military purposes. He had only that day received intelligence of the destruction of Fort St. Nicholas. He was quite sure the country might rely on the zeal and ability of Admiral Lyons, that he would lose no opportunity which either science or gallantry might suggest to destroy the Russian ships, whether under or above water (Hear).

PURCHASE IN THE ARMY.—Sir DE LACY EVANS postponed until the 4th of March his motion on the subject of the abolition of the system of purchase in the Army.

THE BALTIC FLEET.—Sir C. NAPIER'S MOTION.—Sir C. NAPIER postponed his motion for a Select Committee to inquire into the operations of the Baltic fleet in 1854 and 1855 until the 4th of March.

BANK CHARTER ACT.—THE CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER, in answer to Mr. H. BAILLIE, said it was his intention to introduce a bill during the present Session for the purpose of continuing the Bank Charter Act, unless it was objected to by the Bank of England.

DISPUTES BETWEEN MASTERS AND WORKMEN.—Mr. MACKINNON moved for a Select Committee to consider the inconvenience now felt in the country from the want of equitable tribunals, by whose means any difference between masters and operatives might be satisfactorily adjusted; and also to ascertain whether the *Conseils des Prud'hommes* in France have answered the purpose for which they were established. The learned gentleman referred to the satisfactory manner in which the French system had resulted, by having a tribunal composed of delegates from both employers and employed, whose award was final, and he urged the adoption of such a scheme for this country, with such a modification as would suit the manners and habits of the people of England.—Sir G. GREY observed that the tribunal alluded to had not the power to decide all questions between masters and men, but only those relating to the subject of contracts.—After a few words from Mr. WILKINSON, the motion was agreed to.

THE STATUTES AT LARGE.—Mr. L. KING moved a resolution, to the effect—

That there be prepared, under the direction of the Clerk of the Parliaments, an edition of the statutes at large, for the use of this House, including all public general statutes and parts of statutes in force, and omitting all such statutes or parts of statutes as are expired or have been expressly repealed; and that in place of the statutes or parts of statutes repealed there be inserted the title of the statutes repealed, the respective numbers of the abstracts of the clauses repealed, with a reference in the margin to the statutes by which they were repealed.

Mr. EWART having seconded the motion, the ATTORNEY-GENERAL hoped the hon. gentleman would not press the House to a division, as there was an insuperable difficulty in the wording of the motion, inasmuch as this House had no control over the Clerk of Parliaments, who was an officer of the House of Lords. He agreed with some of the objects of the motion, but it was not sufficiently definite for the House to adopt it. The task was one of that magnitude that no one person could do it, and, therefore, it had better be kept in the hands of that Commission which had undertaken the consolidation of the statute-book.—Sir F. KELLY considered the motion not only impracticable, but useless, and hoped the hon. member would have a little patience with the Statute Law Commission.—Mr. S. WORTLEY also thought the motion impracticable, and urged Mr. King to withdraw his motion.—After a short discussion the motion was negatived by a majority of 164 to 63.

MINISTERS' MONEY (IRELAND).—Mr. FAGAN moved that the House do immediately resolve itself into a Committee to consider the Act 17th and 18th Vict., c. 11, with the view of amending the same, so far as respects the tax thereby enacted to be levied in eight corporate towns in Ireland, in lieu and substitution of "ministers' money," in order that the said tax might be wholly abolished.—Mr. HORSMAN acknowledged that the working of the Act was unsatisfactory. If Mr. Fagan, instead of moving for a Committee, would ask permission to introduce a bill for the amendment of it, on the part of the Government he (Mr. Horsman) would not oppose it, reserving any expression of opinion until the second reading of that bill.—Mr. NAPIER thought such a course would be unmanly and disgraceful on the part of the Government.—Mr. Fagan having adopted the suggestion, after a brief discussion, leave was given to bring in the bill.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—WEDNESDAY.

EPISCOPAL AND CAPITULAR ESTATES BILL.—On the motion of the Marquis of BLANDFORD this bill was read a second time.—Sir G. GREY moved that it be referred to the Select Committee on the Ecclesiastical Commission, which was agreed to.

MEDICAL PROFESSION BILL.—Mr. HEADLAM having moved the second reading of this bill, Mr. SPOONER remonstrated against proceeding so rapidly with a measure which, in his opinion, contained many questionable provisions.—Lord R. GROSVENOR objected to the measure on the ground that it conferred upon a medical council the power of granting registration, and authorising persons to act as qualified practitioners.—Sir G. GREY rejoiced to find that some prospect existed of successful legislation on a subject which had long required it. He admitted, however, that several of the details were susceptible of improvement.—After a brief reply from Mr. HEADLAM, the bill was read a second time.

TENANTS (IRELAND) COMPENSATION BILL.—Mr. MOORE brought in this bill, the second reading of which was fixed for the 27th of March.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—THURSDAY.

The Leases and Sales of Settled Estates Bill passed through Committee.—The Trial of Offences Bill was reported with amendments.

THE CRIMEAN COMMISSION.

Lord PANMURE said that her Majesty had appointed, by the advice of her Ministers, a board of general officers to inquire into the matters adverted to in the report made by the Commissioners sent out to the Crimea. That board would have the power to receive and consider the statements of those officers whose conduct had been animadverted upon in the report alluded to.

The Earl of HARDWICKE thought the proper course in this case would have been for the Commander-in-Chief, the moment the report was placed in his hands, to order a court of inquiry into the conduct of those officers, with a view to a searching inquiry. The situation of those officers was



LIVE PEERAGES.—THE ASSISTANT-KEEPER OF THE RECORDS READING THE PEERAGE PATENT AT THE BAR OF THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

THE READING OF THE PEERAGE PATENTS IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

THIS part of the proceedings in the Wensleydale Peerage Case was performed by Mr H. G. Sharpe Assistant-Keeper of the Rolls, who, when called to the bar on Tuesday week, produced the original patents of creation of two peerages of the reign of Richard II.—Guiscard D'Angle, created Earl of Huntingdon; and De Vere, Earl of Oxford, created Marquis, and then Duke, of Dublin. He also gave in a list of several others, which have been printed in the series of national records containing the patents of peerage. The patent of the Earl of Huntingdon was almost illegible from age and discolouration, and the witness read the contents of the parchment roll from the printed volume of the Records. The creation of this Peer was for life. The patent of the Earl of Oxford was also a creation for life only. While Mr. Sharpe was reading the letter patent he

was interrupted by Lord Ellenborough, who requested him to read clearly and slowly, as the House could not follow the old law Latin when read rapidly. Earl Grey said it was a waste of time to read the Latin text of these old patents, as they had all been printed by public authority, were known to every one, and easily accessible. After some conversation, a list of patents in several reigns and of rolls of Parliament to be so examined was put in and read. Our Artist has sketched this stage of the proceedings.

The Committee having adjourned till Monday last, Mr. Smith, Assistant Keeper of the Seal of the Records, who was then called and examined by Lord Lyndhurst, said:—

I have made copies of journals of 1680, and produce them [handed in]. They relate to the case of the Earl of Banbury. I produce copies of journals relating to the Purbeck case in the same year; also relating to the case of

the Marquis of Worcester in the same year. I have also a copy of the journals relating to Peers being summoned during the lifetime of their fathers; also, relating to the case of summons by writ to the Ormond case; and also to the case of the Dukes of Hamilton and Brandon, and the Fermoy case. I have also copied an extract relating to the creation of the Dukes of Aquitaine and Bedford in the time of Richard II.

Mr. Sharpe: The extracts from the journals produced at the last sitting of the Committee have been translated and copied by Mr. W. Hardy, of the Duchy of Lancaster. He is not here.

Lord Lyndhurst said that he supposed their Lordships would require the person who made the translation to be here.

The Lord Chancellor thought this was quite unnecessary, as they had the original Latin.

Witness: All the extracts on which I was interrogated on the previous day have been put in, and are on the table.



WRECK OF "THE AMELIA," ON THE HERMITAGE ROCKS, JERSEY.—(SEE PRECEDING PAGE.)

MADAME CELESTE.

On referring to a brief memoir of Madame Celeste, we find that she was born in Paris on the 6th of August, 1814, and was entered at a very early age as a pupil of the Académie Royale de Musique. She made a rapid advance in her profession, and in her fifteenth year received an offer of an American engagement. She accepted it, and in the United States visited almost every city, and speedily became a favourite with Brother Jonathan. During her residence in the New World she married a gentleman named Elliot, since dead. By this marriage she had a daughter, a very amiable lady, who is married to Mr. Johnson, of Baltimore, a member of the eminent banking firm of Lee and Johnson.

In 1830 Madame Celeste left America, and, sailing from New Orleans, arrived in this country, when she appeared at the Theatre Royal, Liverpool, as Fenella in "Masaniello," and exhibited those lights and shades of excellence which have since characterised her acting in so extraordinary a

to the Cabinet, who offered her the congratulations due to her on attaining the honour of being elected a free citizen.

Crowned with honours, fame, and wealth, she returned to the land of her adoption, and, on the 7th of October, 1837, made her appearance before a British public, for the third time, on the boards of Old Drury: the play was "The Child of the Wreck." Though her part in it was a dumb one, ample scope was given for the display of her peculiar powers, and her speechless exertions secured for the play as much applause and success as an entertainment of that description could deserve and obtain. She became a very powerful attraction, and so decided a favourite with the playgoing people of the metropolis, that "The Child of the Wreck" was repeated for thirty nights successively, and always preserved its popularity.

She now assumed her just position on the theatrical boards, notwithstanding all rivalry from older and more experienced performers. Her simple and fascinating manners cast, as it were, a charm over everything she played. On the expiration of her engagement at Drury Lane she went to the Haymarket, and then to the Adelphi; making trips occasionally into the provinces, where she was, and is still, an immense favourite. She was for a short time, in conjunction with Mr. Webster, lessee of the Theatre Royal, William-on-square, Liverpool. In the autumn of 1844 she returned to the Adelphi Theatre, the direction of which she retains to the present time.

The evergreen "Green Buses" presented her in a character hitherto unattempted on the stage; and the poor Indian girl, *Miami*, has taken a place in the memories of playgoers not readily to be effaced. Among her more recent impersonations have been *Janet Pride*, *Marie Duclange*, *Eulalie*, *Mohère's Elmire* (in "Tartuffe"), and *Harlequin*—yes, *Harlequin*! She is the first actress that ever impersonated that motley gentleman upon the English stage; and we believe it is admitted by

all who have witnessed her performance that nothing more delicate or graceful can be conceived, and therefore it is that, as originating a new and beautiful idea, we have great pleasure in gracing our pages with her portrait, the more so as we are acquainted with the generous motives (by some misunderstood and misrepresented) which compelled her to this novel and arduous undertaking.

We have spoken of Madame Celeste in her capacity of actress only, but this sketch would be considered incomplete by all who have the happiness to know her as a friend, or to be guided by her as a directress, did we not say—briefly, but most honestly—that one more amiable, kind, considerate, and generous, does not adorn any class of society.

MR. PETER CUNNINGHAM.

MR. PETER CUNNINGHAM (whose Portrait from a photograph by Mr. Cundall we engrave this week) delivered a lecture on Monday last, at the



MADAME CELESTE.

degree, though, at this particular period, she was almost wholly ignorant of the English language. After this we find her in the list of actresses at the Theatres Royal, Glasgow, Edinburgh, Dublin, and, finally, at Drury Lane. At this last house she made her appearance in a ballet, but unsuccessfully. Her talents, however, were appreciated, and she almost immediately obtained an engagement at the Queen's Theatre, where she appeared in "The French Spy," and her representations drew extraordinary houses for an immense number of nights.

At the termination of her engagement at the Queen's Theatre she acquired the reputation of an excellent actress. She at once became a sort of constellation at the minor theatres. In melodramatic pieces, and in all the motley mixture of pantomimic entertainments, she gave the greatest satisfaction to the audiences flocking to the Surrey, the Coburg, and the New Strand—at all of which houses she afterwards appeared. She soon acquired such a degree of reputation as to induce the manager of a patent house to enrol her among the members of a regular *corps dramatique*. In 1832 she visited her native country, and also Italy and Germany; and on her return to England she made her appearance in Dublin, which city she left for Edinburgh, when under the management of Mr. Murray; and such was her great popularity that an extension of her engagement was necessary to satisfy the supporters of the theatre. In March, 1833, she made her *début* at Drury Lane, at the same time as *Mlle. Duvernay*, and in the same operatic ballet of "The Maid of Cashmere;" and on her reappearance at Drury Lane Theatre—so arbitrary is public taste—she was triumphantly received in the choreographic exhibition that, but a few years before, had been pronounced a failure. She played in "The Maid of Cashmere," "Prince Le Boo," and "The Revolt of the Harem."

At the conclusion of the Drury Lane engagement she again resolved on visiting the United States of America, where, in the period of three years, she realised upwards of £40,000. Her popularity with our Transatlantic neighbours exceeded anything that in England we can form any idea of. Saluted by the soldiery, cheered by the populace whenever she made her appearance, and elected a free citizen of the States, she was the goddess of American idolatry. In Kentucky all the seats were taken weeks before her arrival; and in Washington the late General Jackson introduced her



EXTERIOR OF THE PAVILION THEATRE, WHITECHAPEL.



MR. PETER CUNNINGHAM,—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY CUNDALL.

Sherborne Literary Institution—the subject, "Temple-bar." The Sherborne Literary Institution was founded by Mr. Macready, the great actor, who, on his retirement from the stage (some six years ago), sought at Sherborne "that lettered retirement which Garrick sought at Hampton, and Kemble at Lausanne." Here Mr. Macready delights to entertain his old friends, and coax them into a lecture in support of his institution. The subject of Mr. Cunningham's lecture was, we believe, suggested by Mr. Macready. "News Letters" from Sherborne inform us that the lecturer was well received—that his account of the famous Bar was listened to with great attention, and that the only complaints made were that the lecturer was too rapid in his delivery, and his lecture too short. By the kindness of a local correspondent we are enabled to give one of the striking features of the lecture:—

I have known two persons who had seen "the grinning honours" of Temple-bar—one was a lady, the other a gentleman. The lady I knew much earlier in life than I had the good fortune to know the gentleman. She was a Mrs. Black, the wife of the learned editor of the *Morning Chronicle* newspaper, and sister of that engraver and publisher whose admiration of "Stothard" was the means of giving us the glorious engraving of the "Canterbury Pilgrims." She belonged to a larger class of ladies than those commemorated by the poet who never tell their love—she belonged to that class of ladies who never tell their ages. Now that she is no more I will own that my dear friend always appeared to me and to my brothers awfully old. Her dress added to the appearance of age. Her milliner's bill seriously affected (when past seventy) the finances of her husband. She delighted in wearing old flannel dresses, and still older fantastic flannel caps. Still more did she delight in purchasing and secreting new and expensive caps, gowns, and bonnets. She actually hid dresses in magpie-kind of places; and for the last twenty-five years of her life was from home very rarely more than once a year. Her health was excellent, and her exercise up and down her rooms was constant. I remember her additionally with pleasure, because her envied power of distributing daily two free orders of admission to each of the London theatres—to say nothing of her particular liking for me—enabled me to see that really great actor, my friend, your friend, who has sought in Sherborne that lettered retirement which Garrick sought at Hampton and Kemble at Lausanne. May he long enjoy it!



REMAINS OF THE PAVILION THEATRE, AFTER THE FIRE.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

I shall not readily forget the time when I first heard that my dear old friend Mrs. Black had seen what to me (as a boy) appeared so thrilling a sight. I was in Westminster Abbey, in the dusk, when every verger and sub-verger had disappeared. I was a boy of seven—barely seven. Sir Francis Chantrey and my father were erecting that fine statue of Francis Horner still to be seen in the north transept. That eager and innocent love for historical association which I have ever cherished, and which I shall cultivate and enjoy, was even then strong within me. Before the headless effigy of King Henry V. (in the Chapel of the Confessor, then twilight-lighted), my father again suddenly stopped (we had seen all that was interesting in the Abbey, for no common man was my conductor). He told the boy of seven and the boy of eleven the story of Henry V.; the story of the missing head of the hero of Agincourt. On our way home he enumerated several political executions; adding, mysteriously, as if to frighten us, that old Mrs. Black had seen, when a girl, human heads fixed on spikes on Temple-bar. We were both silent. My elder brother (now no more, who has left behind him an historical name) looked with wonder at me; not, I fear, from at that age any horror at such public exhibitions, but from wonder at our knowing a person thus privileged. We resolved on asking her about the Bar as she had recollected it. We asked—rather he asked, and I looked up askingly. She took us aside, and said (still in the mysterious mop of flannels), "Don't ask me, boys. Why do you ask me?" We then told her, and told her all. She said, collectedly, and, as usual with her, without any parade of telling the story she had to relate, "Boys, I recollect the scene well! I have seen on that Temple-bar, about which you ask, two human heads—men's heads—traitors' heads—spiked on iron poles. There were two. I saw one fall. Women shrieked as it fell; men, I have heard, shrieked; one woman near me fainted. Yes, I recollect seeing human heads upon Temple-bar."

The other person who remembered to have seen human heads upon spikes on Temple-bar was one who has just (at a ripe old age) disappeared from among us; one who enjoyed the pleasures he sang so well till within three years of his death, in December last, at the age of ninety-three. I allude to Mr. Rogers. "I well remember (he said) one of the heads of the rebels upon a pole at Temple-bar—a black shapeless lump. Another pole was bare, the head having dropped from it." Mr. Rogers, I take it, was the last surviving person who remembered to have seen a human head on a spike on Temple-bar.

Mr. Cunningham is the third son of Allan Cunningham, the poet and biographer, the friend of Scott and Southey, of Chantrey and Wilkie—and, indeed, of all who in his time were distinguished in either literature or art. He was born in Pimlico, on the 7th of April, 1816, in a cottage near the Five Fields, and within less than a stone's throw of the studio of Chantrey, to whom his father was then, as long after, first assistant, or, not to use fine words, foreman of the works. He received his early education at a day-school at Chelsea, kept by a Mr. Law, who still survives to rejoice in the reputations earned by many of his pupils; for under his rod and eye were educated men distinguished in very different paths: Captain Cunningham, known by his excellent "History of the Sikhs;" Mr. Hudson Turner, famed for his insight into English records, and his admirable volumes on "Early English Domestic Architecture;" Mr. Wright, the versatile actor, and favourite of every judge of good acting; Mr. Leigh Murray, the gentleman Murray, both on and off the stage; and, lastly, the subject of this brief memoir, the author of "The Hand-Book for London."

From Mr. Law's school Mr. Cunningham was removed, at the age of nine, to Christ's Hospital, where he was more distinguished for the possession of abilities than for the display he made of them, being content, it is said, to have other schoolfellows to make his Latin verses and themes, so that he was allowed to revel in the books he borrowed from other boys, from the libraries adjoining the school, and from his father's shelves. Notwithstanding this scholastic inactivity, he rose to the rank of a Deputy Grecian, and might have remained as a Grecian in the school, had not his love for other pursuits than the Church have added fresh indolence to what was then apparently inherent idleness. It may be said, however, in defence of Mr. Cunningham, that neither Charles Lamb nor Leigh Hunt rose to higher honours at the same school than were attained with ease by Mr. Cunningham; and here we may be pardoned for mentioning what we have heard Mr. Cunningham relate with proper and modest pride—his having sat beside Charles Lamb and Leigh Hunt, and chatted with both about Christ's Hospital, and more especially the class to which all three had belonged—that of the Deputy Grecians.

Of his course of education after leaving Christ's Hospital we are wholly uninformed. He probably owed much to private tuition; but, more, we suspect, to his own thirst for knowledge. It is easy to see from his writings that he was an early and a constant reader, but chiefly, we see reason to believe, in books (no narrow circle) illustrative of the literature of his own country. He was for years without a pursuit; we remember him at the time when his calling seemed likely to lie between a lawyer and a bookseller. He is said to have had a taste of both pursuits, and to have profited by both—not in money, but in knowledge. He was destined, however, for a less anxious life than either: Sir Robert Peel, in the year 1834, finding a clerkship for him in the Audit-office—a situation which he still holds, with credit to himself and advantage to the public.

Though only eighteen when he obtained his Government appointment, he had previously appeared in print: his first work, "The Life of Drummond, of Hawthornden," prefixed to a graceful selection of his poems, being dated in 1833. Nor did the Audit-office interfere with his literary exertions. His next work—and it was the first he published after his appointment—was two volumes of "The songs of England and Scotland," dedicated to his father; and, being published anonymously, is now, as it was then, constantly mistaken for the work of the father.

After this he was for some time lost to the public by name; but his hand and course of reading were soon recognised in the pages of *Fraser* and the columns of the *Athenæum*. It was evident that he was training to be thoroughly acquainted with English literature, and with the lives of English worthies; and in this belief, and relying on his skill, Mr. Campbell, in the year 1840, intrusted the editorship of the new edition of his specimens entirely to his care. This was Mr. Cunningham's first connection with the house of Mr. Murray, of Albemarle-street, with which he has ever since, as an author, been most intimately and usefully connected.

Mr. Cunningham's great work (at present) is his "Handbook for London," of which a second edition is already before the public, and a third, with illustrations, is understood to be in the press. He is at present engaged on the edition of Goldsmith's works; and has been called in by Mr. John Wilson Croker to his assistance in the long-advertised edition of Pope. Mr. Cunningham, it is understood, has made great progress in a Dictionary of British Poets; and has large collections for that much-needed work, a Biographical Britannica.

It is remarkable that the four sons of Allan Cunningham have all been distinguished either in literature or arms, and some in both. The eldest (Joseph), the author of the "History of the Sikhs," is most honourably mentioned in Lord Hardinge's despatch from Sobraon, and in Sir Harry Smith's despatch from Alwal. The second (Alexander) fought at Chillianwallah, and was made a Brevet Major for his services on that day. He is also celebrated as the best numismatist in India. Of the third son (Peter) we have spoken above. The fourth son (Francis) was with Sale, in Jellalabad, and inherits (in common with an only sister) all his father's taste for literature, and all his brother Peter's activity in research.

Mr. Cunningham is married to a daughter of Mr. John Martin, the distinguished painter of "Belshazzar's Feast," and other noble works.

TOTAL DESTRUCTION OF THE PAVILION THEATRE BY FIRE.

On the morning of Wednesday week, at a few minutes before eight o'clock, the Royal Pavilion Theatre, in Whitechapel, was discovered to be on fire. Scarcely had the news been given than smoke in dense bodies shot through a small window over the stage, which at once convinced the inmates of the surrounding houses in Baker's-row, Princess-street, and Caroline-court, that, unless timely assistance arrived, their own habitations would be destroyed as well as the theatre.

In the course of a few minutes the parish engine attended, as well as that of the brigade from Wellclose-square. By that period the whole of the flies were in a blaze, and the burning drapery was falling thickly upon the stage. Two engines were set to work from an abundant supply of water furnished by the East London Company. Before, however, a drop of water could touch the fire, owing to the many lengths of hose required to be attached to the engines, the flames had extended to the whole of the scenery and machinery upon and under the stage. Other engines from Jeffrey-square, Watling-street, and Farringdon-street stations, as well as that of the West of England Insurance Company from the Waterloo road, Lambeth, now arrived, under the direction of Mr. Superintendent Braidwood, Mr. Fogo, the foreman of the A district, and Mr. Connorton, the foreman of the West of England office; the firemen went to work in an admirable manner; and, by conveying the hose through the different entrances to the theatre, and over the roofs of the surrounding houses, the brigade were enabled to throw the water in the right direction; but, notwithstanding, the work of devastation continued, and in less than half an hour after the first appearance of the fire the flames had seized

upon the pit, and also the boxes and proscenium. To stop the fire at those places the firemen exerted themselves to the utmost, but, unfortunately, without the least success, and in the course of a few minutes the conflagration laid hold of the roof, and, seizing the chandelier, it suddenly fell into the middle of the pit, where the crystal drops soon became reduced to molten masses.

The flames, by a quarter to nine o'clock, were at their height, for every part of the theatre, except the dressing-rooms in Baker's-row, presented one immense body of flame; the roof suddenly fell in with a loud noise, which so alarmed the inmates of the surrounding houses that they rushed out of their premises into the street. The flames, on the roof falling, mounted so high into the air as to be visible for miles distant, although daylight; and by ten o'clock every part of the establishment was reduced to a heap of smoking ruins. Mrs. Connorton, the proprietress of the building, was insured for the machinery, wardrobe, and theatre, in the Phoenix and Monarch fire offices. Messrs. Elphinstone and Neale, the lessees, who have lost a vast quantity of property by the disastrous event, were entirely uninsured.

As to the origin of the misfortune, nothing that can be depended upon can be ascertained. The previous night a piece called "The Red Crow" was performed, which terminated with the burning of the Robin Hood Tavern; and it is not unlikely that some of the burning embers may have remained smouldering during the night.

By six o'clock in the evening the firemen succeeded in getting the ruins sufficiently cooled to allow an inspection to be made; but so extensively was everything within the walls burned that it was impossible to tell how, or even in what part of the theatre, the fire commenced.

We regret to learn that the whole of the performers employed on the establishment have lost their wardrobes, and none of the artists or others employed in the theatre were insured. We understand that Mr. Douglass, the respected proprietor of the Great National Standard Theatre, Shore-ditch, and some other managers, intend to get up benefits in aid of the families of "the burnt-out performers."

The theatre was, it is understood, originally erected for a floorcloth factory; but in the year 1828, after the Brunswick Theatre fell down, in order to afford amusement to the East-end playgoing public, it was converted into a large and commodious place of entertainment. Amongst the various parties who have been lessees since the theatre has been erected were Messrs. Wyatt and Farrell, E. Yarnold, Connorton, Denvil, and, finally, Elphinstone and Neale.

A subscription has been opened on behalf of the performers. Mr. E. T. Smith, the lessee of Drury-lane Theatre, has forwarded to the committee £20 worth of admission-tickets; to the theatre for three particular evenings, by which benevolent means about £90 will be placed at the disposal of the committee. Mr. Anderson, of Covent Garden, has given £20; and the lessees of the Victoria, Standard, and City of London Theatres have announced their intention of giving up their respective houses for one night for a free benefit in aid of the relief fund. Among the subscribers is Mr. Albert Smith.

NATIONAL SPORTS.

THE Derby opponent of Fly-by-Night, after finding that his emissary had only succeeded in poisoning a degenerate four-year-old, brother of West Australian, which had sunk down to hack's estate, has now the satisfaction of learning that a £200 reward is put on his head, with the promise of a free pardon (provided the John Scott interest can possibly procure it) to the actual poisoner, if he will only breathe his name. We fear that such a promise will be held out in vain, as no man (with the fate of a certain ex-jockey before his eyes) will choose to mark himself for life as a deliberate horse-poisoner, when he is certain to be so heavily paid to keep quiet. Tattersall's seems likely to come to a very sensible understanding at last, on the subject of P.L. betting; viz., that it ought to extend only to certain great weight-for-age races, and handicaps where the first forfeit is not below five guineas. The total abolitionists will not thank Admiral Rous for so completely checkmating them and their crude notions. Forty-four horses out of sixty, headed by King of Trumps, the last of the Velocipedes, who is entering on his sixth racing season, have accepted for the Doncaster Handicap, but the Spring St. Leger has failed again, a £1000 handicap plate is to be substituted for it. Amorous Boy has won again at Derby this week, and seems likely to make a good spring of it.

Arthur Wellesley has gone to the Rawcliffe paddocks. Sweetmeat's subscription is announced as full, and two of the first of Stockwell's foals have fallen to the lot of Lord Exeter, who has replaced him at Barleigh, by the Flying Dutchman's own brother, Vanderdecken. Messrs. Stebbing and Morris have just published the christening-list of their thirty-one yearlings; most of them are by Platecatcher, but his stock have as yet not shown sufficient running to ensure them a long price at the hammer.

A quaint advertisement caught our eye lately—viz., "Wanted a Stag for East Kent;" and we may mention here, in reference to the Royal staghounds, that the pack now consists of 36½ couples, of which 9½ are young hounds. We hear that the Essex Union foxhounds broke out of their kennel, found a fox in the nearest cover, and ran it for three-quarters of an hour before they could be whipped off. The Southwold had an adventure of a different kind; as the master turned down a bag-fox before dawn in Hundley Wood, near Spilsby, and could not get the faintest wind-scent of him when he drew it. This reminds us of the efforts of the "Directors of Field Sports" in Russia, some few years since, to stock a forest with hares; four hundred of which were imported from the neighbourhood of Moscow, packed in large cases, each of them having a separate compartment, containing corn to feed upon and ice in place of water. Invitations for a monster battue were given as soon as they were turned down, but only two were shot; and it is supposed that this troop of four-footed Muscovites had returned bodily over-night to the place whence they came. This power of travelling back was wonderfully exemplified some sixty years since, when the Duke of Grafton had his hounds at Croydon, and brought down bag-foxes from Whittlebury Forest in a hamper behind the monthly venison cart. One of them, which had his right ear slit and his left punched for identity, was caught and travelled back, after three runs, into his native Northamptonshire earth—whence he was transmitted to Surrey a fourth time, and killed. The North Warwickshire hounds, after killing, or rather drowning, their gallant Bunker's-hill fox in a canal, clashed with Mr. Baker's, near Shugborough, last week, and ran a rig with them before they could be stopped. Sportsmen seldom witness this sort of thing, but we remember a beautiful instance of it many years ago, when the Quorn hounds ran to a cover which the Pychley were just drawing for their second fox. The tact with which each of the huntsmen drew his own hounds to his side, as they came out of cover, was, in the opinion of the 300 rival "scarlets" present, the "prettiest thing of the season."

The Carmarthen meeting comes off on Monday, and includes four steeplechases on its list—a sport for which the wall-jumping Welchmen have always felt a peculiar zest. Liverpool Spring Meeting comes, sandwich-like, on Wednesday, between the two days of the Waterloo Course; but there is now, alas! no Earl of Sefton to give the word of command to the steeplechase jockeys at Aintree; or to sally forth each day, with his silver couples slung over his shoulder, at the head of the first couriers of England, on to the plains of Alder.

The flat races at Liverpool are not likely to have much interest; but a field poor in quality and large in number will face the flag for the Grand National. Oddly enough, the top and bottom weights, Sir Peter Laurie and Harry Lorrequer, have been most fancied; but we must confess that our ideas still run upon Seaman, 10 st. 2 lb.

In addition to the Waterloo Meeting, which will not, we trust, be stopped by a "supplementary winter," the coursers will be out at Briny-llys and Belsay on Monday. Hawkstone Meeting is also fixed for Tuesday; Knipsicar and Ardrossan for Wednesday; Brough Catterick for Wednesday and Thursday; and Nithedale and Galloway (open) for Friday. We have heard no betting for the Waterloo Cup, but we believe that Judge, Black Cloud, and Ben-my-chree will be among the principal northern entries.

TATTERSALL'S—THURSDAY EVENING.

LIVERPOOL STEEPLECHASE.—5 to 1 agst Sir Peter Laurie (1); 9 to 1 agst Emigrant (1); 10 to 1 agst Harry Lorrequer (1); 15 to 1 agst The Bowman (1); 15 to 1 agst Jean du Quenne (1); 16 to 1 agst Jumpaway (1); 22 to 1 agst Freerader (1); 25 to 1 agst Potter (1); 49 to 1 agst Little Charlie (1); 50 to 1 agst Victor Emmanuel (1); 50 to 1 agst Minerva (1). TWO THOUSAND GUINEAS.—10 to 3 agst Yellow Jack; 10 to 3 agst Fly-by-Night (1); £50 even between Yellow Jack and Fly-by-Night (1). CHESTER CUP.—50 to 1 agst Yorkshire Grey (1); 25 to 1 agst Fatalist (1); 50 to 1 agst Lady Tatton (1); 50 to 1 agst Kalybe (1). DERBY.—7 to 1 agst Wentworth (1); 10 to 1 agst Fly-by-Night (1); 17 to 2 agst Ellington (1); 100 to 1 agst Newington.

DERBY SPRING MEETING.—TUESDAY.

Harrington Plate.—Little Tom, 1. Romeo, 2. Scarsdale Stakes.—Amorous Boy, 1. Six-and-Eightpence, 2. Selling Plate of 20 sovs.—Little Tom, 1. Ida, 2. Midland Steeplechase.—Hopeless Star, 1. Odham, 2. Handicap Hurdle Race.—Sandboy, 1. Beecham, 2.

BRISTOL RACES.—THURSDAY.

Filton Steeplechase.—Minor, 1. Goodlad, 2. Open Steeplechase.—Cupbearer, 1. Louis Napoleon, 2.

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

OBSERVANCE OF THE LORD'S DAY.—Public meetings and petitions against the bill before Parliament for opening the British Museum, National Gallery, and other places of rational amusement on the Sabbath, are now being got up in all the principal towns throughout the kingdom. The meetings in Newcastle, Leeds, Manchester, Bradford, Huddersfield, &c., have been the scene of more or less discord; and although the resolutions to be embodied in petitions against the measure, have been carried in the generality of cases, the opposition has been very considerable, and the proceedings have been characterised by a great deal of uproar. The agency of the pulpit has also been brought into active operation, sermons against Sunday recreations having been preached in the majority of the places of worship in London last Sunday and the two preceding Sabbaths. The resolutions, petitions, and sermons alike deprecate, on spiritual grounds, any innovation of the present mode of observing the Sabbath, and regard the proposed opening of the above-named institutions as fraught with the greatest social evils.

THE "Juridical Society," organised for the purpose of discussing questions connected with the science and philosophy of jurisprudence, held last Monday, their first anniversary meeting. Sir R. Bethell, M.P., her Majesty's Solicitor-General, is president of the society, and 120 of the most distinguished jurists of this country are enrolled among the list of members. At the last meeting the society conferred upon Forbes Winslow, M.D., D.C.L., the honour of electing him, in conjunction with Mr. Daniel, Q.C.; Mr. Turner, Q.C.; and Lord Stanley, M.P., one of their vice-presidents, in compliment, it is presumed, to that physician's legal as well as medical attainments.

SUICIDE OF MR. SADLEIR, M.P.—The late member for Sligo was at his club up till half-past ten on Saturday night last, at which hour he returned to his residence, 11, Gloucester-square. At the club his friends observed nothing strange in his manner, and when he arrived home he seemed in his usual calm state of mind. He then ordered coffee, and, as he required nothing further, the servants took it for granted that he had retired to rest. Before going to bed, however, the butler went to fasten the front door, but did not do so, finding that his master had gone out. On going into the dining-room, where his master had been during the evening, he found that one of the candles had been put out, and on returning into the hall he noticed the other extinguished, and standing on the slab there. The front door was shut, but he did not interfere with it, as he knew his master was out and could let himself in with his latch-key. When the servants got up next morning they found their master absent; indeed, his hours were so uncertain, on account of his parliamentary duties, that the servants were not alarmed at his absence on the morning in question, for they considered he might have made an appointment late the previous night. He was in the habit of staying at Hampstead, at Jack Straw's Tavern, and his lifeless body was found only a few yards from that inn by a man named Bates, a donkey-driver, who at half-past eight o'clock on Sunday morning was proceeding in search of a strayed animal when he came upon the corpse as it lay about 150 yards from Jack Straw's Castle, on the west side of the heath, and close to a small foot-path which leads down from the flagstaff at the top of the hill. Bates immediately hurried to the police station. Inspector Green and other members of the force at once proceeded to the spot, and there found the deceased lying as if asleep on a small mound, which he had evidently expressly picked out for the occasion, and a silver cup, together with a large-sized bottle, marked with several labels, "Poison," by his side. Life had been extinct some time, although the body was then warm. Inspector Green had the body removed to the workhouse, and upon examining the deceased's pockets he found a small slip of paper, on which was written, in a clear, bold hand, "John Sadleir, 11, Gloucester-square, Hyde-park." There was also some money, in gold and notes, and several lumps of loaf-sugar, which the deceased, no doubt, intended to take with the poison. The silver cup was immediately recognised as the deceased's own property through its bearing his crest. The bottle which had contained the poison, and which would hold at least half a pint, was not only labelled in several places with the word "Poison," but the leather covering over the stopper had the same word written thrice across it in large letters. On Tuesday a Coroner's inquest was held on the body at Hampstead; and, after the examination of witnesses, the proceedings were adjourned till Monday next at eleven o'clock, in order that certain letters which he had written a few hours before his death might be produced. At the inquest on Tuesday Mr. Norris, his solicitor, said that he had remarked to a friend, after visiting Mr. Sadleir on Saturday, that he should not be surprised if he (Mr. Sadleir) were to shoot himself, from his haggard look and what he had heard of Mr. Sadleir's recent losses in railway and other speculations. (A Memoir of Mr. Sadleir, with a Portrait, from a Daguerreotype by Kilburn, appeared in the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, March 9, 1856.)

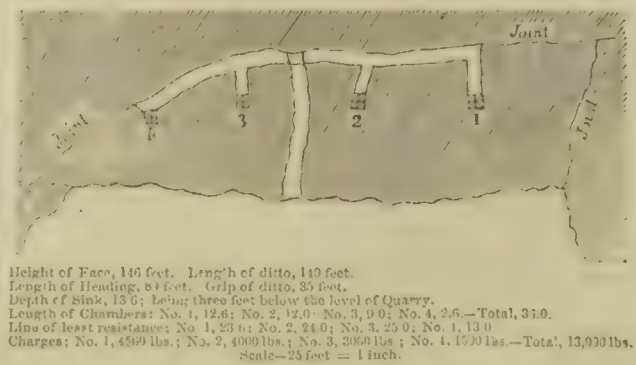
A BURGLARY was committed on the premises of Mr. West, jeweller, 23, Marchmont-street, Burton-crescent, on Sunday last, about six o'clock a.m., when from £1200 to £1500 of property was taken away. The entry was effected from the back of the premises, after crossing several wall (supposed from Chapel-place in the rear), and, climbing high-spiked rails, surmounted by a chevaux-de-frise, entering the shop through a window partly covered by an iron shutter, by the aid of ropes and a cushion left behind, together with two dagger-shaped instruments, a life-preserver, and tools.

MURDER OF A CHILD AT ISLINGTON.—On Monday last Charles Somner, an engraver, residing in Linton-street, Islington, and Celestina Somner, were examined at Clerkenwell Police Court on the charge of having murdered a girl, aged ten years, who is said to have been the daughter of the female prisoner. From the evidence given it did not appear that the husband was at all implicated, and he was therefore set at liberty. A direct confession of the murder has been since made by the miserable mother. She alleges that the act was committed with a knife, and that she was impelled to the commission of it by frequent quarrels with her husband, who was obliged to pay 5s. a week for its board; but at the same time she asserts it to be her brother's child. Mr. Somner distinctly denies this, and states that 2s. 6d. a week was paid by him by agreement before his marriage with the prisoner, and that such a sum was always paid willingly by him.

THE GREAT BLASTING OPERATION AT HOLYHEAD, NORTH WALES, AND THE NEW HARBOUR IN ITS PRESENT CONDITION.

ONE of the most stupendous and important marine constructions of the present age, in a national point of view, is the New Harbour of Refuge and Breakwater now in progress at Holyhead, North Wales. It consists of a Northern and Eastern Breakwater, with cyclopean walls built thereon.

The Northern, or, as it is called, the Great Breakwater, extends at present near 6000 feet into the sea, here at great depth, and is to be carried, we believe, nearly 2000 feet further in a north-easterly direction, by which it will inclose an area of upwards of 800 acres of Holyhead Bay; rendering it thereby a perfectly secure roadstead and harbour, accessible to the largest vessels of war as well as of commerce, of any draught of water, in all winds and in all states of the tide. At the head, or end, of the North Breakwater will be erected a lighthouse, 120 feet high.



The Eastern or Smaller Breakwater and the cyclopean wall on the Northern or Great Breakwater—the latter of which, in its gigantic dimensions and solidity, will surpass any marine structure of the kind previously built, and which will have here to resist the sea in this exposed and dangerous situation, namely, the Irish Channel—have been hardly commenced. The stone blocks forming the face of the sea-wall are of not less than 1000 lbs. to 1500 lbs. each.

The work is forming the rock-work of the end of the North Breakwater, and which is from 100 to 150 feet in height in the sea, and upon which this cyclopean wall is being built, is carried on with great activity. There is a staff of not less than twenty-two civil and military engineers, including surveyors, quartermasters, mechanical engineers, smiths, carpenters, masons, &c.; eight locomotives, four stationary steam engines, a steam-barge, upwards of sixty travelling cranes, some of them worked with steam-power, and from two to three hundred enormous iron wagons, besides a large number of horses employed thereon.

Nothing can be more interesting to the visitor than to witness the

AMUSEMENTS, &c.

THEATRE ROYAL, HAYMARKET.—Monday, THE LADY OF LYONS, LEND ME FIVE SHILLINGS, and the Pantomime of THE BUTTERFLY; Tuesday and Wednesday, THE BUSY BODY, THE LITTLE TREASURE, and the Pantomime of THE BUTTERFLY; Thursday, THE BUSY BODY, LEND ME FIVE SHILLINGS, and the Pantomime of THE BUTTERFLY; Friday, THE BUSY BODY, LEND ME FIVE SHILLINGS, and the Pantomime of THE BUTTERFLY; Saturday, THE BUSY BODY, LEND ME FIVE SHILLINGS, and the Pantomime of THE BUTTERFLY; and last night but four of the Pantomime.

ROYAL PRINCESS' THEATRE.—Monday, THE MERCHANT OF VENICE; Tuesday and Friday, HENRY VIII.; Wednesday (last time this season), HAMLET; Thursday, LOUIS XI.; Saturday, the CORICAN BROTHERS; and the Pantomime Every Evening.

GREAT NATIONAL STANDARD THEATRE. Shoreditch.—Proprietor, Mr. JOHN DOUGLASS. Great Novelty, and attractive Production of MASKS AND FACES, with new scenery; and great hit of THE LUCKY HORSE-SHOE. The Great National Standard Pantomime still running, with its Thousand-Guinea Transformation Scene. New Tricks, new Dresses, &c.

THE EXHIBITION of the WAR. Illustrated by Pictures painted from Sketches and Photographs made on the spot by officers, is NOW OPEN, at Messrs. DICKINSON'S GALLERIES, 114, New Bond-street.

MR. W. S. WOODIN at RACHEL in "LES HORACES."
W. S. WOODIN'S OLIO of ODDITIES
EVERY EVENING at Eight, at the POLYGRAPHIC HALL, 114, New Bond-street. Box-office open from Eleven to Five. Morning Performance every Saturday, at Two o'clock.

MISS P. HORTON'S new and popular ENTERTAINMENT, consisting of Musical and Characteristic Illustrations, introducing a variety of amusing and interesting Scenes from Real Life, with English, French, and Italian Songs. EVERY EVENING, for a limited period, at the ROYAL GALLERY OF ILLUSTRATION, 14, Regent-street, commencing at Eight o'clock and terminating at a Quarter past Ten. Prices of Admission, 2s. and 1s.; Stalls, 3s., which can be secured at the Gallery during the day.

MR. ALBERT SMITH'S MONT BLANC, HOLLAND, UP THE RHINE, and PARIS, is now open every Evening (except Saturday), at 8 o'clock. Stalls (which can be taken from a plan at the Box-office every day, between 11 and 4, without any extra charge), 3s.; Area, 2s.; Gallery, 1s. The Morning Representations take place every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at 3 o'clock.—EGYPTIAN HALL.

THE LION-SLAYER AT HOME, 232, Piccadilly.—Mr. GORDON CUMMING DESCRIBES every night every Saturday, 8, what HE SAW and DID in SOUTH AFRICA. Entertaining Illustrations every Saturday at 3 o'clock. The Pictures are painted by Messrs. Richard Leitch, Harrison Weir, George Thomas, Wolf, Charles Hodge, and Phillips. The music conducted by Mr. J. Colson. Admission, 1s., 2s., and 3s. The Collection on View during the day from 11 to 6, 1s. Children half-price in the Reserved Seats and Stalls.

DR. KAHN'S ANATOMICAL MUSEUM, consisting of 1000 highly-interesting Models, representing every part of the Human Frame in health and disease; also, the various parts of Man, &c. Open for Gentlemen only from Ten till Ten. Lectures delivered at Twelve, Two, and Four, Morning; and Half-past seven, Evening, by Dr. SEXTON, and at Half-past Eight by Dr. KAHN. Admission, 1s.—4, Coventry-street, Leicester-square.

SACRED HARMONIC SOCIETY.—At EXETER HALL.—Conductor Mr. COSTA.—On Friday next, February 23, will be performed, for the third time in London, ELLI, an oratorio, composed by Mr. COSTA. Vocalists: Madame Rudersdorf, Miss Dolby, Mr. Sims Reeves, Mr. M. Smith, Mr. Thomas, and Mr. Weiss; with orchestra of nearly 70 performers. Tickets, 3s., 2s., and 1s., now on sale. The subscription to the Society is One, Two, or Three Guineas per annum. For tickets or subscriptions apply at the Society's Office, No. 6 room within Exeter Hall. Post-offices orders for tickets to be made payable at the Charing-cross-office to Robert Bowley.

ROYAL POLYTECHNIC.—JUVENILE MORNING-SCHOOL every Wednesday and Friday during Lent, commencing at 2, with Elementary Astronomy, by J. H. Pepper, Esq., illustrated with magnificent Dissolving Diagrams, and appropriate Music from Handel and Haydn, and followed at 3 by Curious Illustrations, by Mr. Legros; 4, the splendid Fire-Cloud, and 4 1/2, the New and Second Series of the Dissolving Views illustrating the Voyages of Sir David Livingstone. Admission 1s. Schools and Children half-price.

ROYAL PANOPTICON.—HANDEL'S BIRTHDAY will be celebrated on MONDAY, 25th inst., by Performance of a Selection from his Best Works, under the direction of Mr. E. T. Chipp, Organist to the Institution. On Tuesday, and during the week, the Orpheus like Union, at 8.15. Electricity, Pyrotechny, Natural History, and the other Entertainments, as usual, open from Twelve to Five, and from Seven to Ten. Admission, 1s.; Schools and Children half-price.

QUEEN CHARLOTTE'S HOSPITAL.—New-road.—Patroness, the QUEEN.—A GRAND CONCERT for the BENEFIT of the above Charitable Institution will take place APRIL 9th, at EXETER HALL, on which occasion the most eminent artists in London will appear. Full particulars to be had at Cramer, Deale, and Co's, 201, Regent-street.

BROOK-STREET RAGGED AND INDUS-TRIAL SCHOOLS.—New-road, St. Pancras.—On THURSDAY EVENING, Feb. 23, 1856, Handel's Overture to "THE MESSIAH" will be performed in aid of the funds of the above Schools, at the MARLBOROUGH INSTITUTION, 17, Edwinstown-street, Portman-square. Tickets for the Area, 1s.; Reserved Seats, 2s., 6d. to be had in the Library of the Institution. Commence at 7 o'clock. JOSEPH BERR, Hon. Sec.

BRADFORD TRIENNIAL GRAND MUSICAL FESTIVAL, 1856.—A Grand Musical Festival will be held in ST. GEORGE'S HALL, Bradford, Yorkshire, early in the Autumn of the Present Year. Conductor, Mr. COSTA. SAMUEL SMITH, Chairman.

THE SISTERS SOPHIA and ANNIE, in their celebrated Entertainment, entitled SKETCHES FROM NATURE, on MONDAY, FEB. 25th, and every evening during the week, at the MUSIC-HALL, SHEFFIELD.

NEW SEEDS for the GARDEN can be obtained from the old-established firm of WILLIAM B. RENDLE and Co., 8, Broad Merchants, Plymouth, Devonshire.—Established nearly seventy years.

SEEDS for EXPORTATION.—JAMES CARTER and Co., Seedsmen to ten of the principal Agricultural and Botanical Societies in the British Empire, have published their Twenty-first Annual Catalogue of Floricultural, Vegetable, and Agricultural Seeds, acknowledged to be the best extant, and which will be forwarded free of charge and post-paid to all parts of the world upon application. Merchants and Botanical Societies supplied on the most liberal terms.—James Carter and Co., Seedsmen, 239, High Holborn, London.

FLOWER and VEGETABLE SEEDS.—JAMES'S ARTIFICIAL CO., Seedsmen, 239, High Holborn, London, beg to inform intending Purchasers that their Twenty-first Annual Catalogue of Floricultural, Vegetable, and Agricultural seeds, which will be forwarded free of charge, and post-paid to all parts of the world upon application.—James Carter and Co., Seedsmen, 239, High Holborn, London.

ORCHIDS.—MESSRS. RANGEL and MOSER, of Rio de Janeiro, have for SALE a rare and magnificent collection of CATELLEA, LELIA, &c., &c. Also rare Palms and other Brazilian Plants. Orders promptly attended to. Direct care of H. B. Malley's Agent for Packets at Rio de Janeiro. N.B. Since 1853, all the rare and new Brazilian species of Cattleyas, Lelias, &c., sold in London, have been forwarded from this establishment.

UNDERHILLS' "SIR HARRY" STRAWBERRY.—FINE Plants of this greatly-celebrated and hardy Strawberry (warranted genuine) may now be had from the Proprietor, in numbers not less than a score. 100 plants, 4s.; 50, 2s. 13s. 6d.; 20, 1s. 4d.; 10, 7d. 10s. 12s. 14s. 16s. 18s. 20s. 22s. 24s. 26s. 28s. 30s. 32s. 34s. 36s. 38s. 40s. 42s. 44s. 46s. 48s. 50s. 52s. 54s. 56s. 58s. 60s. 62s. 64s. 66s. 68s. 70s. 72s. 74s. 76s. 78s. 80s. 82s. 84s. 86s. 88s. 90s. 92s. 94s. 96s. 98s. 100s. 102s. 104s. 106s. 108s. 110s. 112s. 114s. 116s. 118s. 120s. 122s. 124s. 126s. 128s. 130s. 132s. 134s. 136s. 138s. 140s. 142s. 144s. 146s. 148s. 150s. 152s. 154s. 156s. 158s. 160s. 162s. 164s. 166s. 168s. 170s. 172s. 174s. 176s. 178s. 180s. 182s. 184s. 186s. 188s. 190s. 192s. 194s. 196s. 198s. 200s. 202s. 204s. 206s. 208s. 210s. 212s. 214s. 216s. 218s. 220s. 222s. 224s. 226s. 228s. 230s. 232s. 234s. 236s. 238s. 240s. 242s. 244s. 246s. 248s. 250s. 252s. 254s. 256s. 258s. 260s. 262s. 264s. 266s. 268s. 270s. 272s. 274s. 276s. 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(Continued from page 206.)

enormous mining operations constantly going on in the quarries, which are, in fact, nothing less than Holyhead mountain itself. Upwards of five or six tons of powder, in separate chambers, are usually ignited every week, producing from 50,000 to 60,000 tons of stone at each explosion.

On Wednesday, the 6th inst., in the lower quarries of the mountain a most stupendous and successful blasting operation took place, when the enormous quantity of 13,000 lb. of powder, contained in four separate chambers, were simultaneously exploded by means of the galvanic battery, producing upwards of 70,000 tons of the hardest schistus quartz, of which the Holyhead mountain is composed.

The respective chambers, four in number, were so judiciously charged that the rock, after the explosion, fell in blocks of a size not larger than from one to twenty tons; thus enabling the contractors, without further expense for reducing the stone, to lift the blocks into the iron waggons; and so to convey them from the quarries over the staging, and thence tipped into the sea, or to build them into the cyclopean structure.

To instance how correctly and to what nicety the calculations are made respecting this powerful agent "blasting powder," and how accurately, from the repeated operations and the experience gained thereby, these calculations have been brought to bear upon the stratification of quartz rock, of which the Holyhead mountain consists, we may mention that a kind of battery was erected at not more than 400 yards distance from that part of the mountain which was to be dislodged, and exactly opposite to it: this proved perfectly safe to those who were behind it, and from which the engineer-in-chief, Mr. James M. Rendel, and Mr. Charles Rigby, took their observations.

Since the commencement of blasting operations at these works on a large scale, and which have exceeded 500 in number, the galvanic battery has been invariably used, without a single instance of failure.

A visit to the timber staging, upon which five lines of railroad are constructed, and over which the stone is carried and afterwards tipped through the timbers into the sea, is most interesting and instructive. This timber staging, or scaffolding, extends at present nearly 6000 feet into the sea, and is nearly 160 feet high from the bottom. The piles are neither driven nor screwed into the bottom of the sea. They have to resist the pressure of an enormous current, and are fixed up on a most ingenious and novel principle. The invention of this principle is due to the engineer-in-chief; and, although it was at first much opposed by scientific men, it has proved triumphant, through the perseverance of Mr. Rendel, the chief Admiralty engineer, and Messrs. Rigby, the contractors for the Harbour works.

From fifty to sixty experienced marine carpenters are employed in throwing out and adjusting new lengths of timber staging, the divisions or bays of which are thirty feet apart from each other, and are a great



"SANDY," FROM THE CRIMEA, THE DOG OF THE SAPPERS AND MINERS.

height above the level of the sea. The embankment or dam is formed by tipping from 4000 to 5000 tons of stone daily, or upwards of one million tons annually, through the timber staging. Many distinguished foreign engineers and scientific men from France, Germany, Italy, and elsewhere, have already visited these works, and expressed their wonder at the magnitude of the operations.

The local Government directions are under Mr. G. C. Dobson, who was formerly at the Plymouth Breakwater; the work is being carried out by the Messrs. Rigby, the well-known Government contractors of Westminster and London, who are represented there by Mr. G. C. Reithelmer, the manager of the works.

SANDY, THE DOG OF THE SAPPERS AND MINERS.

THIS Dog, who has obtained such notoriety from his adventures in the Crimea and being decorated with a medal, is the property of Lieutenant George R. Lempriere, R.E., the Adjutant of the corps, who bred him—the

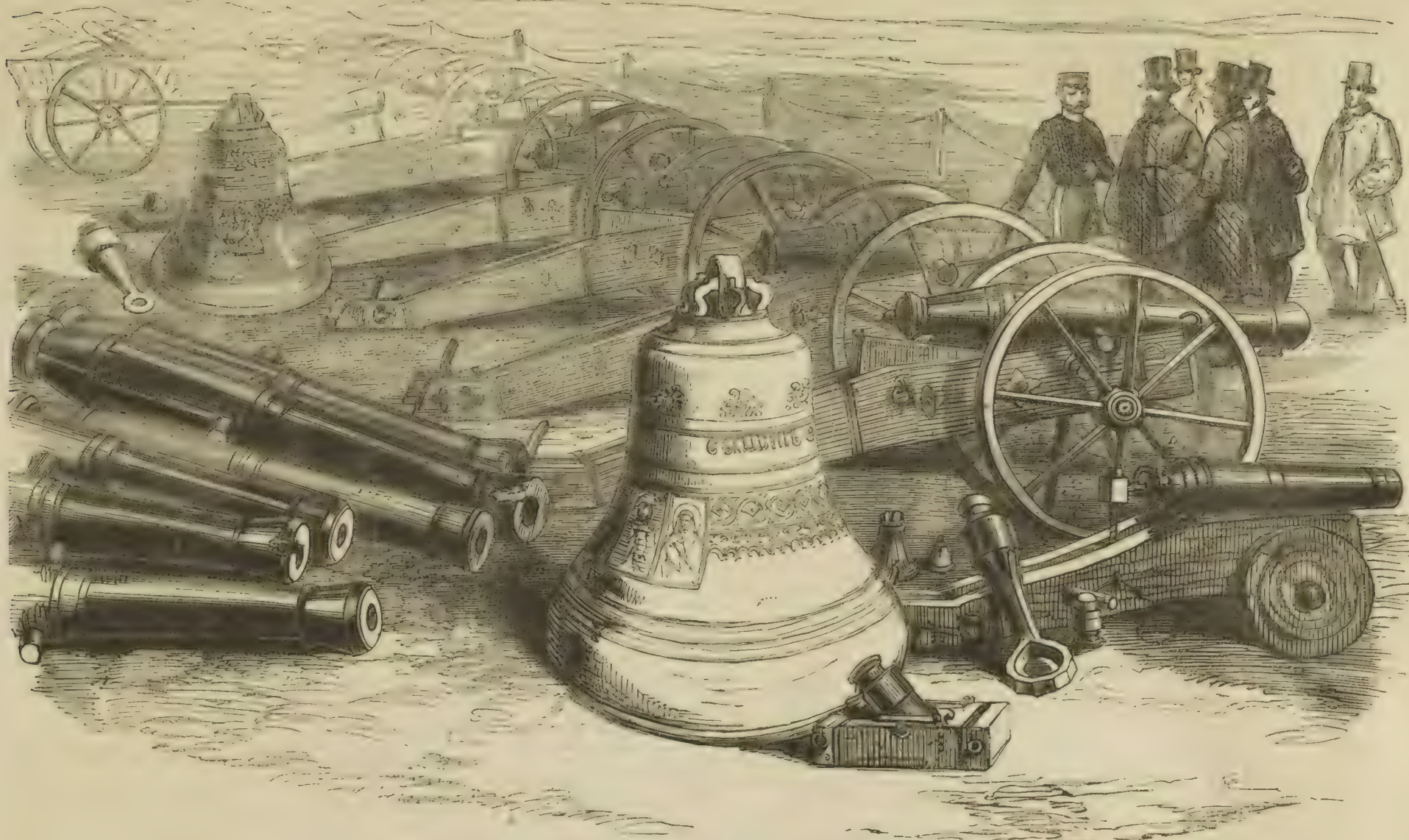
of devouring him—a fate from which he was only preserved by the arrival of supplies—although nearly starved himself.

Sandy always marches out at the head of the men, to whom he has become so attached that he will not follow those of any other regiment. He is well up to all the bugle-calls, especially those for dinner, breakfast, and supper, at which hours he generally makes off to one of the barrack-rooms.

Some few months since, before leaving Woolwich for Brompton Barracks, Chatham, he marched into his master's room with a medal round his neck, put on by some one who knew of his having seen active service; but who did so was never found out. This medal being stolen from him, his master procured another for him to appear on parade when Sir John Burgoyne went down to present the men with their medals. From that time he has always worn the medal, on drill parades, attached by a piece of blue ribbon. This second medal was stolen a short time since, but was recovered by some of the men, and the delinquent handed over to the police. The medal is not a real Crimean one, as dogs are not so decorated, however distinguished in the service.



RESULT OF THE GREAT BLASTING OPERATION AT HOLYHEAD, NORTH WALES.



RUSSIAN GUNS AND BELLS FROM SEBASTOPOL, JUST RECEIVED AT WOOLWICH ARSENAL.

RUSSIAN GUNS AND BELLS, AT WOOLWICH.

In our Journal of Feb. 9 we engraved the wooden sentry-box, and several guns, brought from Hango, by Captain Hall, and recently deposited in the Dial-square, at Woolwich Arsenal. We now engrave several guns, and mortars, and two large bells, brought from Sebastopol, which have since been added to these trophies of the war. They are deposited at the entrance of the Arsenal grounds; some of them are heavy iron guns of large calibre, and of a most singular appearance. The ornamentation of the bells, which bear representations of saints, is tastefully executed. The Dial-square now presents a novel spectacle, having two spaces inclosed, which contain large numbers of Russian implements of war.

On Tuesday last the Queen and Prince Albert inspected these interesting trophies. Her Majesty and his Royal Highness, with the Countess of Desart, the Hon. Beatrice Byng, Major-General Bouverie, and Captain Du Plat, left Buckingham Palace shortly before ten o'clock,

in two carriages and four, and on arriving at the Royal Arsenal, viewed the cannon, mortars, and other articles captured in the Crimea and at Bomarsund. The Queen afterwards inspected, in the committee-room, a number of wounded soldiers, recently returned invalided from the seat of war.

A considerable increase has lately been made in the number of labourers employed in the various departments of the Arsenal, at Woolwich. Some idea of the vast amount of labour performed in that establishment; where upwards of 9000 hands are constantly employed, may be formed by stating that the consumption of powder in one day in preparing ammunition for cannon, independently of small-arm cartridges, exceeded 40,000 pounds. Besides the large number of shells cast in this establishment, contracts with the Scotch, Yorkshire, Liverpool, and other foundries are on a very extensive scale. 2000 of these shells are loaded and prepared daily, and 200,000 musket cartridges. The buildings for the standard foundry and the shell factory are progressing rapidly; the spacious area in front of the carriage department having been cleared, and the foundation walls have been commenced.

SHOEING A REFRACTORY MULE.

In this Sketch our Artist has represented a party of the Land Transport Corps in the rather awkward task of Shoeing a Refractory Mule. The obstinate animal, although laid on its back, appears almost a match for the four sturdy fellows who have taken it in hand.

We are glad to see from recent letters that the health of the Land Transport Corps, as well as that of the rest of the English army, continues excellent. A letter from the Camp, dated Feb. 1, draws the following contrast between the condition of our troops at present and the wretched state of things last winter:—

Last week's return gives 18 deaths (of which 5 are in the Land Transport Corps) in an army of 53,000 men, our present strength in the Crimea, exclusive of the Highlanders, &c., at Kertch. In the corresponding week last year the army here was about 29,600 strong, and there were 538 deaths! Eighteen deaths in 53,000 is about 1 in 3000, or about 1-30 per cent per week, or at the rate of 1 22-30 per cent per annum which would be a low average of mortality in an English population of the same age, all males of say, between 18 and 45 years old.



THE LAND TRANSPORT CAMP BEFORE SEBASTOPOL.—SHOEING A REFRACTORY MULE.—SKETCHED BY J. A. CROWE.

ANALYSIS OF SOME ENGLISH CASES OF POISONING.

NO. II.—THE WAINWRIGHT CASE.

THE system of defrauding Insurance Societies seems first to have manifested itself in the fraudulent destruction of ships, with their cargoes, or warehouses with their contents. Cases such as these are found often enough to have occupied the attention of our criminal lawyers towards the close of the last century. They were trivial, indeed, compared with the desperate lengths and deadly depths to which in a few short years this new form of crime extended itself. Formerly, we believe, in every office, all the benefits of insurance were forfeited in case of fraud, death by suicide, duelling, or the hands of the executioner. Gradually, but not wisely, most of these provisos for non-payment were abandoned, and soon we hear of various endeavours to deceive and defraud. Lives notoriously unsafe were insured. Suicides, that the premium might descend to the family, strange as it is, have more than once been known to occur; and at last, between the years 1830 and 1835, the various metropolitan offices began to realise the alarming extent to which they were open to the machinations of talented, but unprincipled and designing, men and women. The man by whom this lesson was taught was Mr. Thomas G. Wainwright. He was first known in the literary circles of the metropolis, as an able writer and critic, under the *nom de plume* of Janus Weathercock. It is painful, now that after events have shown the fearful depths to which he fell, to trace in his writings the evil influences which were then plainly operating within. Passionate impulses, not only unchecked but fostered; a prurient imagination, rioting in the conception and development of luxurious and criminal pictures, intimate but too plainly to the moralist the fruit which the autumn of a summer so unhealthily might be expected to produce. In a word, Wainwright was a true specimen of a class thus described by a modern divine of the Church of England:—"There is another and far more numerous class of mankind which claims the credit of a more refined phase of humanity—that in which the animal soul, with its intellectual powers, exercises a supremacy, such as it is, over the body, and controls its animal passions, or, more often, conceals their illicit indulgence. The persons of whom I am speaking rule themselves by the light of nature, of reason, and experience. There have always been considerable numbers of such in every age of the world. Ascending from that perpetual wallowing in the grosser pollutions at which we have reluctantly glanced, they move in an atmosphere less gross. The intellectual but unregenerate man aspires to the higher pursuits and enjoyments of the psychological soul, refined love, sentiment, the emotions of sensibility, natural perceptions of the beautiful, with many other most mistaken notions of the true and chief nobility and end of man. Literature, art, science, fame, and wealth are the false gods before whom millions who deem themselves the flower of the creation bow down and worship, and to whom they sacrifice the higher hopes and enjoyments of eternity." Men of this class, it may truly be said, are ever trembling on the brink of a precipice: their hour of trial comes and they fall. So was it with Wainwright. Poverty, that most trying of earthly tests, came upon him, and found him not only unarmoured and unarmed, but ready to adopt any means of escape from its galling assaults, however unscrupulous and deadly. An evil imagination, morbidly forced, and too prolific in the wildest suggestions, flattered him with the means of evasion, nay of obtaining even wealth; and warily and deliberately, but unconscious of an avenger at his heels, he proceeded to carry them into effect.

It is worthy of note that at this period of his history (1825) he ceased to write. The time for action had arrived. I believe it is Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton who has so truthfully remarked that the lives of literary men are, in general, blameless. It is probably difficult to write when conscious crime of any kind is festering at the heart.

We now come to a dark period in the story. Wainwright and his wife (for by this time he was united to an amiable and accomplished woman) went to visit his uncle, to whose property he was believed to be the intended heir. During that visit the uncle died, leaving the property in question to his nephew, by whom it was speedily dissipated.

Shortly afterwards Miss Helen and Miss Madeline Abercrombie, step-sisters to Mrs. Wainwright, fatally for the life of one, and destructively to the peace of all, became inmates of the family. It is, impossible, whatever be our wish, to clear the memory of Helen Abercrombie from the very gravest suspicions. In reference to the dead, be it supposed she was but a dupe in hands already stained with guilt. Be it supposed that, controlled by a power to which she had fatally rendered herself subservient, it was only intended, when these insurances were effected, that by a *post-mortem* death the means should be obtained from the offices to linger out their lives alone in some foreign land. The supposition that Wainwright at this time really purposed compassing her death is scarcely tenable. She was the most prominent actress in the business, anxious to insure to a considerable extent, and hesitating not at falsehood in the endeavour. It is, therefore, impossible to acquit her of complicity. Insurances to the extent of £18,000 or £20,000 were effected, and then fearfully indeed were the tables turned on the unhappy dupe.

Meanwhile Wainwright, like a chained tiger, was goaded by poverty. Time was requisite: time must elapse before the insurance card could be safely played. In the interim, money must be had; and, availing himself of the fact of some stock lying in the Bank of England, to the dividends only on which he and his wife were entitled, he proceeded to forge the names of the trustees to six several powers of attorney, authorising the sale of the principal. This, too, soon went, and the melancholy *dénouement* drew rapidly on.

Miss Abercrombie now professed her intention of going abroad, and made a will leaving her property to her sister, and assigning her policy for £3000 in the Palladium—which was only effected for a space of three years—to Wainwright.

The very night following she was taken ill; in a day or two Dr. Locock (now of world-wide celebrity) was called in; the usual probable causes were suggested and accepted; exposure to cold and wet, followed by a late and indigestible supper and gastric derangement, was the natural diagnosis. No danger was apprehended; but suddenly, when alone in the house, with the exception at least of her sister and domestics, she died. In justice to Wainwright it should be remembered that he was not present. A *post-mortem* examination was held; and the cause of death was attributed to sudden effusion into the ventricles of the brain. This, of course, was only conjectural.

In due course application was made to the several offices for the heavy amounts insured; and refused. This was an unexpected turn in the affair; and Wainwright, unable to remain longer in England, went abroad—commencing an action, however, against one insurance-office, which, in due course, was decided against him. About this time, too, the forgery on the Bank of England was discovered, and to return to England was tantamount to encountering certain death. He remained, therefore, in France, and there his master apparently soon found other work for him to do. He insured the life of a countryman and friend, also resident at Boulogne, for £5000 in the Pelican office. After one premium only had been paid, this life too fell; and Wainwright was apprehended, and for nearly half a year incarcerated in Paris. It is said strychnine was found in his possession; but probably at that period no chemist, not even Orfila, would have ventured to attempt proving poisoning thereby.

Impelled, apparently, by that blind and inexplicable impulse which is said so often to draw criminals back again to the scenes of their past guilt, Wainwright, notwithstanding the imminent peril attendant on such a step, ventured to return to London. The reader who has followed the slight and imperfect clue we have endeavoured to supply, may conjecture the motive which attracted him into the meshes long woven and laid for him. He was recognised, and, in the course of a few hours, captured and lodged in Newgate; and now, seeing his case utterly desperate—his liberty, if not his life, hopelessly forfeited—he basely turns traitor to his surviving confederate, or confederates, and tenders information which may justify the offices in refusing to pay the various policies to Madeline Abercrombie. If we rightly apprehend the case, this is the key to the whole.

After a consultation held by all the parties interested, and with the sanction of the Government, it was determined to try him for the forgery on the Bank only.

He was sentenced to transportation for life, and no long time after his arrival at Sydney he died in the General Hospital of that city.

It is only marvellous, with this case of Wainwright before insurance-offices, proving the perfect ease with which some three or four persons might combine, at the suggestion of one arch-villain, to defraud them, by a fictitious or real death, of £20,000; to observe the facility with which William Palmer was permitted to gamble, if nothing worse, with such perilous chances, to an amount so much higher. Recent revelations have proved, what we suppose was not before so generally known, that the offices are in the habit of communicating with each other, in all instances, where it is suspected fraud, or complicity, is intended; and this, as is easily intelligible, from a principle of commercial self-protection; but has morality no interests, is the life of one thus foully tampered with, of no moment; is there no higher obligation to be satisfied? Have directors sufficiently tranquillised their consciences when they have given the sanguinary speculator check on the pecuniary square, when the next move should be one of inquisition for blood?

One thing, however, seems clear—the principle of assurance is too valuable, and too general, to be spared now from our social system. Like all other elements in the State, it has grown with our growth—strengthened with our strength, and it requires, naturally enough, a correspondent care and watchfulness, lest it degenerate into evil.

By thinking men, the Wainwright case, especially at this juncture, should be cautiously pondered. Taken in no more possible light, it involves the deepest criminality; and, if it prove no more, shows this, that, in the midst of apparently the tenderest amenities of domestic life, the irretrievable destruction

here and hereafter, of a whole family, may be silently and imperceptibly progressing by the evil agency of one of its members. A practical lesson which now lies patent on the whole question is obviously this. No man should be suffered to insure the life of another without first proving the clearest interest in its prolongation—and even then to no greater extent than to protect himself from absolute loss.

CHEAP PRODUCTS AND NATIONAL INDEBTEDNESS.

DURING the long war between this country and Revolutionary and Imperial France manufacturing industry languished on the continent of Europe, few men of capital venturing to form large establishments which a foreign invader might within a brief period level with the dust. England, secure against a similar calamity, and commanding the markets of the world, cultivated with zeal all the arts of production, and introduced successive improvements into her machinery. When peace was proclaimed, and the sea once more became the highway of industrial exchanges, Britain started in the race of competition with every advantage. Her mercantile reputation was celebrated in every mart of trade in both hemispheres, the superiority of her commodities was universally recognised, and no foreign purchaser doubted the honesty of her weights and measures. But, as years passed on and peace continued, rival industries gradually acquired skill and accumulated capital; our laws prohibiting the export of machinery were repealed; and our mechanics and artisans were exempted from the old penalties inflicted on them when convicted of working in the land of the stranger. British foremen superintended foreign factories, instructed foreign apprentices, and generally imparted knowledge to their new employers. Under such circumstances competition in the markets of the world became more severe.

The doctrine of cheapness was then mooted in England, and became popular. Through its agency we were to undersell all our rivals, and win back that monopoly which we had enjoyed during the war. But the term cheapness was more easily written than understood. Every one desired to sell for a great deal of money, and to buy for very little money, and so an antagonism arose among those who professed to teach the science of political economy; for, as cheapness obviously admitted of two opposite interpretations, it was impossible to please both producers and consumers. He who produced before he could consume wanted many pounds for few articles; but he who could consume without being previously compelled to produce, wanted many articles for few pounds. Cheapness, therefore, did not solve the problem of competition, and suspicions were soon excited that the art of underselling, as the means of securing the home market, consisted in the deterioration of commodities, fraudulent measures, and false weights; the same suspicions were soon extended to the art of defying competition in the markets of the world. What was once suspicion has now ripened into fact, if recent statements in the *Times* are to be credited; but such grave charges are not to be hastily accepted as true. On the contrary, if they can be proved, the delinquency ought to be exposed far and wide, and they who endeavour to conceal this foul taint on manufacturing and mercantile honour should be branded as participants in the crime.

Among other towns inculcated in these dishonest practices is Sheffield. Mr. Mappin, the Master Cutler, addressed a letter to the *Times* on the subject, in which he denies the alleged inferiority of Sheffield wares, where a proper price is obtained, and asserts that foreigners, to make a deceptive appearance in the market, pirate British "marks, labels, and even the colour of the paper." Mr. Mappin, however, does admit that very bad articles are made in Sheffield, and declares that they are specially patronised by the Government. On so serious a charge we must quote the gentleman's own words:—

I refer to knives and forks, gubion-knives, farriers' knives, butchers' knives, &c.; these are made of the very commonest quality that can possibly be imagined. However our poor soldiers manage to cut their salt pork, or to cut wood for gabions, is a mystery to me. It is well known in Sheffield that no manufacturer who makes good articles has any chance of ever obtaining a Government contract for cutlery, as the goods required are so common and so low in price that it is impossible to make an article worthy to receive any maker's name who has any thought for his future standing in trade.

The whole letter is written in an excellent spirit, vindicating the character of the honourable portion of the Sheffield cutlers, while admitting and lamenting that some makers produce worthless articles—worthless because they could only be sold for very little money.

The point which interests the public is the limitation to cheapness consistently with honesty. We are entitled to full weight, and measure, and genuine quality, in all articles exposed to sale in public markets. What, then, determines the minimum of price? The value of every commodity is expressed by the labour it embodies; and if there were no tax it could be sold for that value and yield a living profit to the producer; but if the commodity be loaded with a tax the case is widely different, for a tax adds nothing to the value of the product, though it adds to the cost of production. To express this argument in a simple form—let x represent the value and y the tax; the commodity cannot be sold for less than x plus y , whatever they may denote in pounds, shillings, and pence. By this formula let cheapness be tested. If x represent in money four pounds and y two pounds, then the commodity cannot be sold for less than six pounds to give the producer his fair reward, assuming that he gives just weight, measure, and quality. Now introduce cheapness, so that six be reduced to five; but is the one which must be subtracted, to be taken from x or from y ? If from y , no complaint will be heard; for y represents the tax, and all rejoice when the tax is lowered. But if the one is taken from x it must be deducted from the profits of stock or the wages of labour, while the tax would remain as high as ever. The first of these forms of cheapness is a real blessing to all classes, for it arises from a direct abatement of fiscal pressure; but the second form is a gross injustice to the producer, for he has now only three pounds to spend on his own wants, whereas he had four pounds so to appropriate. Moreover, it is plain that, under this second form of cheapness, taxation presses relatively with greater force on the producer; for while the tax remains the same, his power to pay the tax is reduced.

Perhaps this view of the subject may explain why food is adulterated and manufactures deteriorated.

A DANGEROUS DEMONSTRATION.—Some time ago took place the funeral of that celebrated sculptor David d'Angers. Amongst the mourners was the poet Beranger. The poet and the sculptor had sat side by side in the Constituent Assembly on the Republican benches; for, although all members professed to be Republicans at the time, yet subsequent events showed that distinctions ought to be made between Republicans from principle and Republicans from necessity. It does not appear that any political demonstration was made at the funeral of the Republican sculptor, and, at all events, no such thing could have been meditated by men in their senses. The appearance of the aged and exceedingly popular Beranger excited the feelings of the attendants, the more so as some abominably gross attacks had just been perpetrated against him by the ultramontane *Univers*. In fact, as Beranger left the cemetery of Pere la Chaise he was treated to an ovation. One man, who cried "Vive la Liberté," was captured by the police, imprisoned, and tried, and last week condemned to three months' imprisonment and 1000 fine. The prisoner's admitted offence was that he cried "Vive la Liberté," which was ruled to be a seditious cry. In pronouncing sentence, the Judge said that "the cry of 'Vive la Liberté' profaned under the circumstances could not be explained in the manner pretended by the prisoner, *Gendarme*, as having been rendered to a man, but as a seditious manifestation, seditiously characterised besides by the prisoner's antecedents." It seems that M. Gendarme formerly edited the *Avenir*.

LITERATURE.

DOCTOR ANTONIO; a Tale. By the Author of "Lorenzo Benoni." Edinburgh: Constable and Co.

This little tale—for it is comprised in a single volume—is not only one of the most charming works of its class, but is also, as well as its precursor, "Lorenzo Benoni," an interesting literary curiosity. Both are from an Italian pen. Their author is Giovanni Ruffini, a distinguished Piedmontese, who was formerly the Sardinian Ambassador at Paris. They are not translations, as might have been expected—not written "in choice Italian," but in the choicest English, with a grace and purity of style, a facility and freshness, and an idiomatic freedom of expression, which are quite marvellous in a foreigner, and could be equalled by few even of our native writers. "Lorenzo Benoni" is already known to the public. The present work is exciting still greater admiration; for it equals the former in the beauty of the composition, while its subject excites a deeper and more general interest. It is not only a tale of true love—one of the sweetest that ever was imagined—but is a heart-stirring appeal to the sympathies of our free and happy country in behalf of the people of Italy, now groaning under a load of tyranny and oppression. We need scarcely add that the author does not include his own fellow-subjects in his gloomy picture of debasement and misery. Thanks to the patriotic Monarch who has just visited our shores, the prosperous inhabitants of Piedmont, rejoicing, like ourselves, in a constitutional Government, present a bright contrast to the dark shades which cover all the rest of beautiful Italy.

The tale of "Doctor Antonio" is full of the most touching simplicity. An English baronet (Sir John Davenne), travelling with his daughter, a young girl in delicate health, has his carriage overturned at a little town near Genoa, and Lucy is severely hurt. The physician of the place gives his professional aid, and tends her during a long convalescence. This is Doctor Antonio, a young man, lately settled there, and adored by the rural population of the district for his skill and beneficence. In his intercourse with the English family his frank and manly character conciliates the proud and reserved Baronet; while the friendship between the doctor and his youthful patient gradually rises to a warmer feeling, and at length becomes on both sides a deep and devoted passion. Nothing can be more beautiful and full of sunshine than the description of the growth of their mutual attachment.

"See what a beautiful carpet Nature has spread out for you!" said Antonio, as he handed Miss Davenne into the garden. The night had been windy, and there was on the ground a thick silvery layer of orange and lemon blossoms, out of which came forth in strong relief a profusion of violently red wild poppies.

"Will you have any such in store for me when I come to Davenne?"

"Not so rich and gaudy as this," answered Lucy; "still," continued she, with some pride, "you will find at Davenne, at all seasons, what my country alone can produce—real English turf, as green as only itself ever is, and as soft as velvet."

"I shall admire it very much," said Antonio; "indeed I feel inclined beforehand to admire everything that is English."

"Do you?" was the reply, in a little joyous, triumphant tone. "Oh, then, come to England soon, and I shall be your *cicerone* there!"

"In that case I must not go for a long time," said the Italian jokingly; "or have you forgotten that you are to stay here, and build a cottage out of spite to somebody or other?"

"I wish it were true; I could stay here willingly all my life," said Lucy, simply.

"Could you, indeed?" exclaimed Antonio, with a thrill in his voice, while a column of blood rushed to his face.

She looked up to him.

"But you can't," he added, gravely, nay, with a touch of despondency, "you know you cannot. What would the world say," he went on with an awkward attempt to laugh, "if the daughter of Sir John Davenne were to desert her place in society, and bury herself in an obscure Italian village?"

He paused slightly, it might be for an answer, then continued, "Rank and riches are chains of gold, but still chains. It was Seneca, was it not, who said that a great fortune was a great servitude?"

"I fear so," answered Lucy, with a sigh that would not be kept down.

The couple moved on in silence. It was a treat to see them walk leisurely along—he measuring his steps to hers, and supporting her with such gentle care; she leaning on his arm so confidently, so complacently—both young, elegant, and graceful—both bearing about them that east of distinction which characterises refined natures; yet, with so much in common, how different in type! Lucy all golden hues and softness, Antonio all dark shades and energy; her little cherub's head bending gracefully forwards as if in search of a stay, his so resolutely set upon his shoulder; her step so light and childlike, his so manly and steady, as if at every stride he took possession, in right of some unknown power, of every bit of ground he walked upon. Such a contrast, and yet such a harmony—strength and weakness blended together! Every characteristic feature of the one setting forth to advantage and giving zest to that of the other—the fiery black diamond casting lustre over the Oriental pearl, the Oriental pearl in return lending softness to the black diamond!

We must pass over many of these pretty scenes, and come to the occurrence which puts an end to them—the sudden arrival of Lucy's haughty brother. Antonio is reading to Lucy a lively Italian author:—

Well, the reading had been going on for some time, and more than once had the condensed *vis comica* of the inimitable poet brought a faint smile on Lucy's pale face. By degrees, however, her perception of the author's meaning became fainter and fainter, and the rich melodious voice of the reader, soothing her like the murmuring of a brook, lulled the sweet girl into that state which is not yet sleep, yet neither is it waking, but a voluptuous compound of the two. All on a sudden a heavy footstep is heard coming up the stairs—Lucy started up—"Who can that be?" faltered she with a shudder. At the same instant the glass-door is flung open with a crash, a colossal figure stalks in noisily, and "Halloo, Lucy, my girl!" roars out a voice like thunder, as the living tower stoops down to kiss the prostrate form. "Here you are at last! Heyday! what is all this! By Jove! with your green boughs and watering-pots, you look as pastoral as one of the shepherdesses in a ballet. *Une chauxmière et ton coar*. Ah! ah! nothing is wanting to the Idyl, as they used to say at Eton! d— it, not even the shepherd!"

"Aubrey!" cried Lucy, in a tone of reproach, but could say no more. The oath and witty sally, we need scarcely remark, were aimed at our friend the Doctor. Antonio had received such a violent slap from the door, when Aubrey entered, as to be nearly felled to the ground, and in the effort to recover his balance his chair was upset. The new comer turned round at the noise, saw Antonio, and uttered the silly rapid joke about the shepherd.

The eyes of the two men met in no friendly way. Aubrey's haughty scowl, curled lip, and somewhat aggressive demeanour, evinced but little goodwill to the object of his present scrutiny. Antonio's firm-set lips, ashy-pale countenance, and collected look of self-defence, gave evidence of his scenting the near approach of a foe. Thus they stood, confronting each other, types of two fine races, two such as even Greece and Rome had seldom seen the like: the one, fair, rosy, blue-eyed (Lucy's very eyes); the other, dark as a tempest; the Englishman taller by nearly a head than his tall antagonist, square-chested, broad-shouldered in proportion, the very *ne plus ultra* of muscular development and strength; the Italian less bulky, but as firmly knitted, springy and supple as a tiger, with iron nerves and sinews, ready servants of the indomitable will betrayed in the sombre fire of his eyes. God grant that they may never meet in anger, for theirs will be like the meeting of two thunder-clouds!

This mutual survey did not last ten seconds, but even that time sufficed to develop between the two a strong feeling of antipathy. Lucy, woman-like, divined it, and her increasing terror loosened her tongue. "My brother, Captain Davenne—Doctor Antonio, my doctor, papa's best friend." The words broke the spell. Captain Davenne bowed slightly, as did Doctor Antonio. A parting recommendation to Lucy to keep quiet, and to go to bed early if she did not feel better in the evening, and the Doctor withdrew.

The result of this arrival is that the lovers are parted. Lucy is carried to England, and her brother at length forces her into a marriage with an English nobleman. Eight years pass in the unhappiness of an ill-assorted union and undying regret. At length her husband dies, and she returns, broken in health and spirits, to her father's house. Sir John remembers the Italian physician who had formerly done her so much good, and proposes another journey to Italy to consult Doctor Antonio. Lucy's own heart seconds the proposal. On reaching the town where he had lived they found that he had long left it, having returned to Sicily, his native country. The lovers meet again and have a gleam of returning happiness. But the revolution of 1848 breaks out. Antonio joins the cause of freedom, and is involved in the consequences of that vain attempt to shake off the yoke of tyranny. We leave it to our readers to learn the catastrophe from the book itself; only saying that, while it is unspeakably pathetic, it rises to the sublimity of moral greatness.

THE BOOK OF SOLOMON: ECCLESIASTES, OR THE PREACHER. By the Rev. AARON AUGUSTUS MORGAN, M.A. James Bosworth.

The English version of the Holy Bible is, with the exception of the original Hebrew, the most perfect transcription of the Word of God which mankind possesses. As a translation it is the most accurate; as a piece of composition it is the most simple and concise, as well as the most venerable and beautiful in any language. The pious men who, during the reign of James I., undertook and completed this noble work claim not

only our gratitude as divines, but our reverence as men of letters. We have only to take up a foreign Bible and compare it with our own to be convinced of the immeasurable superiority of the strong, pithy Anglo-Saxon language in which it is rendered. It is almost impossible to improve it. The greatest masters of composition have spoken of it in terms of the deepest admiration, and felt it an honour to bow before the genius and conscientiousness of its authors. The language of the Bible is sacred in the eyes of every Englishman. Its touching simplicity and solemnity are entwined around the heart, and are as dear to the imagination as to the judgment; and never can we suffer those familiar narratives and precepts which have served us as guides through life to be divested of the glorious words in which they are enshrined.

Had the Rev. Aaron Morgan been a Frenchman, his attempt at producing a new French reading of the Book of Ecclesiastes might have met with encouragement. But, Englishman as he is, his present attempt is not merely rash but irreverent. It is only with the greatest reluctance that the world will allow the alteration of a single sentence or word in the plays of Shakespeare, although such alteration may be not only warranted but absolutely demanded by the context; how much more reluctantly then will it acknowledge the remodelling of a whole book in the Bible? Poets of the highest order would shrink before such a task, and deem its performance alike presumptuous and ungracious. Not so Mr. Morgan, and Messrs. Sternhold and Hopkins. Either Mr. Morgan does not appreciate the beautiful English version of the Ecclesiastes—or, admiring it, imagines he can surpass it. All we can say is that his temerity—like that alluded to by Pope in his celebrated line about “fools” and “angels”—has led him into dangerous ground. The two versions of the Ecclesiastes, the original one and the amendment, lie open before us. We have perused both with the greatest attention, and compared them line for line. Our leaders shall have the benefit of the comparison.

The opening verses of the Ecclesiastes are rendered by the ambitious versifier in the following manner:—

The preacher's meditations, David's son,
Jerusalem's wise monarch Solomon.
The world extends a vast and fruitless plain
For man to toil upon and toil in vain;
Nor use nor permanence his labours crown
From the sun's rising to its going down;
Race after race in staid succession rise,
Plying an endless round of vanities:
On earth's wide surface, labour as they will,
Its bulk remains unchanged, unvaried still:
Created things a circling lava pursue—
Old combinations but new crew.

The lines which we have printed in italics are intended as a substitute for the passage (c. i., v. 4)—

One generation passeth away and another generation cometh; but the earth abideth for ever.

Can anything be more beautiful than this passage, or more uninteresting than the paraphrase? And yet both are intended to convey the same idea! This is a remarkable instance of the smothering of a thought with commonplace words, put in for the purpose of filling up a line of verse. It is like pouring wine into mud, and deserves the reprimand of the critic no less than of the Christian. Let us pass to another quotation. In exchange for the affecting verses in the first chapter (verses 17 and 18):

And I gave my heart to know wisdom and to know madness and folly; I perceived that this also was vexation of spirit.

For in much wisdom is much sorrow; and he that increaseth knowledge increaseth sorrow.

the reader is presented with the following doggerel:—

Nor could I great diversity detect
Between excess and want of intellect:
Since Wisdom's depths unfathomable lie,
And Folly shoots her arrows aimlessly;—
By neither are we led to realise,
Wherein Man's permanent advantage lies;
Why sages' toils are spared the fool and sloth,
While disappointment crowns the aims of both.

One more extract and we have done. How has the author rendered the often-quoted passage (chap. vii., v. 6)?

For as the crackling of thorns under a pot, so is the laughter of the fool.

The reader shall see:—

For as the insensèd thorn's hysterical (!) blaze,
So is the servile minion's hollow praise.

Surely a clergyman who loves versifying can find other subjects for the exercise of his ingenuity than high and holy ones like these. Bad verse on any subject is an abomination; but on a divine one it becomes an offence, if not a sacrilege.

We turn with pleasure from the literary to the pictorial aspect of the book. The illustrations—all of them from the pencil of Mr. George Thomas—are finely conceived, and do justice to the reputation of the artist. As regards the “getting up,” the book has all the appearance of a publication on which neither pains nor expense have been spared; and, in this point of view, demands our unqualified praise.

PRACTICAL HINTS FOR INVESTING MONEY. By F. PLATFORD. Smith, Elder, and Co.

In an age of speculation like the present, when so many channels are open for the investment of capital, not only in the securities of our own and foreign Governments, but also in joint-stock undertakings of every description, “whose name is legion,” the appearance of an elementary and familiar guide or book of advice cannot be otherwise than acceptable to the investing public, and more especially to those who, being unacquainted with the routine of business on the Stock Exchange, have hitherto placed unlimited confidence in their banker or broker. The work throughout is written in a frank, generous, and impartial spirit, and it is replete with sound advice and well-expressed directions, especially with reference to the Share-market; which now offers such strong temptations for investment, the more so as land and house property has so greatly fallen in value within the last ten years. The Appendix at the end of the work is also well worthy of perusal, especially the table exhibiting the fluctuations of Consols, and its accompanying commentary as to the political, commercial, or domestic causes, to which such changes might have been ascribed. In fine, we hail the appearance of this little work as very reasonable and extremely beneficial to those who would invest their money to the best advantage.

MUSICAL REVIEW.

POPULAR MUSIC OF THE OLDEN TIME: A Collection of Ancient Songs, Ballads, and Dance-Tunes, Illustrative of the National Music of England. By W. CHAPPELL, F.S.A. Part V.

The fifth part of Mr. Chappell's truly national work exceeds in interest even those which have already been noticed in this journal. The majority of the very beautiful tunes it rescues from oblivion are either mentioned by Shakespeare, or the ballads to which they belong are introduced in his plays. We have thus the most vivid and the most attractive series of illustrations of our great poet, since, in giving us the opportunity to become familiar with the melodies that were so popular in their time as to be the constant subjects of proverbial allusion throughout his works, or as to be incorporated into the performance of them, it opens a train of association that will make us more at home with the master and his age than any other class of facts or speculations that the researches of antiquaries could present.

We have all experienced how strong a bond of sympathy is music; and popular music, the music of the people, most of any. Who can resist the effect of a well-known tune, whatever the means or whatever the situation in which he may chance to hear it? The rough artizan who whistles as he passes to his daily toil awakens similar associations in the mind of his most polished listener—the same thought and the same emotion pervade both; a popular air will run in our heads in spite of us.

The power that thus links all classes may equally unite remote ages, and when we hear the “Cheer, boys, Cheer,” the “Minnie,” the “Now so gently o'er me Stealing,” the “You'll remember Me,” of two hundred and fifty years ago, we feel identified with the time to which they belong, and with the feelings they embody. Such are the “Light o' Love,” “Heartsease,” “O Mistress mine,” “Green Sleeves,” “O Death, rock me asleep,” “Willow, willow, willow,” and the many others—equally popular in their day, equally beautiful now—contained in the publication before us. The extensive and various reading, by means of which alone such a collection of matter, alike valuable for its associations and its intrinsic interest, could only have been accumulated by one in love with his task, as Mr. Chappell everywhere proves himself, and all who are acquainted with his

work will feel that he has rendered no less a service to literature than to music.

Another matter for remark must always be the manner in which the tunes are presented to the reader. A tune depends for its effect upon the harmony with which it is accompanied, as much as does an idea in language upon the words in which it is expressed. The uninitiated are, perhaps, not aware of this fact, but they are none the less influenced by it. It might be very possible so to disguise the character of an air, by inappropriate accompaniment, as to destroy its effect, if not to annul its beauty; and it might be possible to make such accompaniment heighten the character, illustrate the beauty, and thus realise the effect which would else be wanting. How well Mr. Macfarren has discharged this duty the work will itself prove.

TABLE TALK OF SAMUEL ROGERS.*

(In our Journal of last week we characterised this very attractive work. Although it abounds with stories with which the reading public are familiar, it is likewise rich in that kind of epigrammatic anecdote which conveys the *personnel* of the subject in a few words. The recollections of great men of the last century, and its public life, are extremely interesting.)

I saw Garrick act only once—the part of *Ranger*, in “The Suspicious Husband.” I remember that there was a great crowd, and that we waited long in a dark passage of the theatre, on our way to the pit. I was then a little boy. My father had promised to take me to see Garrick, in *Leary*; but a fit of the mumps kept me at home. Before his going abroad Garrick's attraction had much decreased; Sir William Weller Peypys said that the pit was often almost empty. But, on his return to England people were mad about seeing him; and Sir George Beaumont and several others used frequently to get admission into the pit before the doors were opened to the public, by means of bribing the attendants, who bade them “be sure, as soon as the crowd rushed in, to pretend to be in a great heat, and to wipe their faces, as if they had just been struggling for entrance.” Jack Bannister told me that one night he was behind the scenes of the theatre when Garrick was playing *Leary*; and that the tones in which Garrick uttered the words, “O fool, I shall go mad!” absolutely thrilled him. Garrick used to pay an annual visit to Lord Spencer at Althorp; where, after tea, he generally entertained the company by reading scenes from Shakespeare. Thomas Grenville, who met him there, told me that Garrick would steal anxious glances at the faces of his audience, to perceive what effect his reading produced; that, one night, Garrick observed a lady listening to him very attentively, and yet never moving a muscle of her countenance; and that, speaking of her next day, he said, “She seems a very worthy person; but I hope that—that she won't be present at my reading to-night.” Another evening at Althorp, when Garrick was about to exhibit some particular stage effect of which they had been talking, a young gentleman got up and placed the candles upon the floor, that the light might be thrown on his face as from the lamps in the theatre. Garrick, displeased at his officiousness, immediately sat down again.

I was present when Sir Joshua Reynolds delivered his last lecture at the Royal Academy. On entering the room, I found that a semicircle of chairs, immediately in front of the pulpit, was reserved for persons of distinction, being labelled “Mr. Burke,” “Mr. Boswell,” &c., &c.; and I, with other young men, was forced to station myself a good way off. During the lecture, a great crash was heard; and the company, fearing that the building was about to come down, rushed towards the door. Presently, however, it appeared that there was no cause for alarm; and they endeavoured to resume their places; but, in consequence of the confusion, the reserved seats were now occupied by those who could first get into them; and I, pressing forwards, secured one of them. Sir Joshua concluded the lecture by saying, with great emotion, “And I should desire that the last words which I should pronounce in this Academy and from this place might be the name of—Michael Angelo.” As he descended from the rostrum, Burke went up to him, took his hand, and said,—

The Angel ended, and in Adam's ear
So charming fell his voice, that he a while
Thought him still speaking, still stood fix'd to hear.”†

What a quantity of snuff Sir Joshua took! I once saw him at an Academy dinner, when his waistcoat was absolutely powdered with it.

I have several times talked to a very aged boatman on the Thames, who recollected “Mr. Alexander Pope.” This boatman, when a lad, had frequently assisted his father in rowing Pope up and down the river. On such occasions Pope generally sat in a sedan-chair. When I first began to publish I got acquainted with an elderly person named Lawless, shopman of Messrs. Cadell and Davies, the booksellers. Lawless told me, that he was once walking through Twickenham, accompanied by a friend, and a little boy the son of that friend. On the approach of a very diminutive, misshapen, and shabbily-dressed person, the child drew back half-afraid. “Don't be alarmed,” said Lawless, “it is only a poor man.” “A poor man!” cried his friend: “why that is Mr. Alexander Pope.”

Boddington had a wretchedly bad memory; and, in order to improve it, he attended Feinagle's lectures on the Art of Memory. Soon after, somebody asked Boddington the name of the lecturer; and, for his life, he could not recollect it. When I was asked if I had attended the said lectures on the Art of Memory, I replied—“No: I wished to learn the Art of Forgetting.”

One morning, when I was a lad, Wilkes came into our banking-house to solicit my father's vote. My father happened to be out, and I, as his representative, spoke to Wilkes. At parting, Wilkes shook hands with me; and I felt proud of it for a week after. He was quite as ugly, and squinted as much, as his portraits make him; but he was very gentlemanly in appearance and manners. I think I see him at this moment, walking through the crowded streets of the City, as Chamberlain, on his way to Guildhall, in a scarlet coat, military boots, and a bag-wig—the hackney-coachmen in rain calling out to him, “A coach, your honour?”

When a young man, I went to Edinburgh, carrying letters of introduction (from Dr. Kippis, Dr. Price, &c.) to Adam Smith, Robertson, and others. When I first saw Smith, he was at breakfast, eating strawberries, and he descanted on the superior flavour of those grown in Scotland. I found him very kind and communicative. He was (what Robertson was not) a man who had seen a great deal of the world. Once, in the course of conversation, I happened to remark of some writer, “that he was rather superficial—a Voltaire.” “Sir,” cried Smith, striking the table with his hand, “there has been but one Voltaire!” Robertson, too, was very kind to me. He one morning spread out the map of Scotland on the floor, and got upon his knees, to describe the route I ought to follow in making a tour on horseback through the Highlands. The most memorable day perhaps which I ever passed was at Edinburgh—a Sunday; when, after breakfasting with Robertson, I heard him preach in the forenoon, and Blair in the afternoon, then took coffee with the Pizzis, and supped with Adam Smith. Robertson's sermon was excellent both for matter and manner of delivery. Blair's was good, but less impressive; and his broad Scotch accent offended my ears greatly.

When Lord Erskine heard that somebody had died worth two hundred thousand pounds, he observed, “Well, that's a very pretty sum to begin the next world with.” “A friend of mine,” said Erskine, “was suffering from a continual wakefulness, and various methods were tried to send him to sleep, but in vain. At last his physicians resorted to an experiment which succeeded perfectly: they dressed him in a watchman's coat, put a lantern into his hand, placed him in a sentry-box, and—he was asleep in ten minutes.” To all letters soliciting his “subscription” to anything, Erskine had a regular form of reply; viz.—“Sir, I feel much honoured by your application to me, and I beg to subscribe”—here the reader had to turn over the leaf—myself your very obt servant,” &c. I wish I could recollect all the anecdotes of his early life which Erskine used to relate with such spirit and dramatic effect. He had been in the Navy, and he said that he once managed to run a vessel between two rocks, where it seemed almost impossible that she could have been driven. He had also been in the Army; and on one occasion saved the life of a soldier who was condemned to death, by making an earnest appeal in his behalf to the General in command and his wife. Erskine, having got the pardon, rode off with it at full speed to the place of execution, where he arrived just as the soldier was kneeling, and the muskets were levelled for the fatal shot. When he had a house at Hampstead he entertained the very best company. I have dined there with the Prince of Wales—the only time I ever had any conversation with his Royal Highness. On that occasion the Prince was very agreeable and familiar. Among other anecdotes which he told us of Lord Thurlow I remember these two:—The first was, Thurlow once said to the Prince, “Sir, your father will continue to be a popular King as long as he continues to go to church every Sunday, and to be faithful to that ugly woman your mother; but you, Sir, will never be popular.” The other was this:—While his servants were carrying Thurlow up stairs to his bedroom, just before his death, they happened to let his legs strike against the banisters, upon which he uttered the last words he ever spoke—a frightful imprecation on “all their souls.”

* “Recollections of the Table Talk of Samuel Rogers.” By the Rev. Alexander Dyce, Moxon.

† There was cause for alarm. “On examination of the floor afterwards, it was found that one of the beams for its support had actually given way from the great weight of the assembly of persons who pressed upon it, and probably from a flaw also in the wood.” Northcote's “Life of Reynolds,” ii., 283, ed. 1819.—Ed.

Thomas Grenville told me this curious fact. When he was a young man he one day dined with Lord Spencer at Wimbledon. Among the company was George Pitt (afterwards Lord Rivers), who declared that he could tame the most furious animal by looking at it steadily. Lord Spencer said, “Well, there is a mastiff in the courtyard here which is the terror of the neighbourhood, will you try your powers on him?” Pitt agreed to do so; and the company descended into the courtyard. A servant held the mastiff by a chain. Pitt knelt down at a short distance from the animal, and stared him sternly in the face. They all shuddered. At a signal given the mastiff was let loose, and rushed furiously towards Pitt—then suddenly checked his pace, seemed confounded, and, leaping over Pitt's head, ran away, and was not seen for many hours afterwards. During one of my visits to Italy, while I was walking, a little before my carriage, on the road, not far from Vicenza, I perceived two huge dogs nearly as tall as myself, bounding towards me (from out a gateway, though there was no house in sight). I recollected what Pitt had done; and, trembling from head to foot, I yet had resolution enough to stand quite still and eye them with a fixed look. They gradually relaxed their speed from a gallop to a trot, came up to me, stopped for a moment, and then went back again.

It is quite true, as stated in several accounts of him, that Fox, when a very young man, was a prodigious dandy, wearing a little odd French hat, shoes with red heels, &c. He and Lord Carlisle once travelled from Paris to Lyons for the express purpose of buying waistcoats; and during the whole journey they talked about nothing else. Fox (in his earlier days, I mean), Sheridan, Fitzpatrick, &c., led such a life! Lord Tankerville assured me that he has played cards with Fitzpatrick at Brooke's from ten o'clock at night till near six o'clock the next afternoon, a waiter standing by to tell them “whose deal it was,” they being too sleepy to know. After losing large sums at hazard, Fox would go home—not to destroy himself, as his friends sometimes feared, but—to sit down quietly, and read Greek. He once won about eight thousand pounds; and one of his bond-creditors, who soon heard of his good luck, presented himself, and asked for payment. “Impossible, sir,” replied Fox; “I must first discharge my debts of honour.” The bond-creditor remonstrated. “Well, Sir, give me your bond.” It was delivered to Fox, who tore it in pieces and threw them into the fire. “Now, Sir,” said Fox, “my debt to you is a debt of honour;” and immediately paid him.

I saw Lunardi make the first ascent in a balloon which had been witnessed in England. It was from the Artillery-ground. Fox was there with his brother, General F. The crowd was immense. Fox, happening to put his hand down to his watch, found another hand upon it, which he immediately seized. “My friend,” said he to the owner of the strange hand, “you have chosen an occupation which will be your ruin at last.” “O, Mr. Fox,” was the reply, “forgive me, and let me go! I have been driven to this course by necessity alone; my wife and children are starving at home.” Fox, always tender-hearted, slipped a guinea into the hand, and then released it. On the conclusion of the show Fox was proceeding to look what o'clock it was. “Good God,” cried he, “my watch is gone!”—“Yes,” answered General F., “I know it is; I saw your friend take it.” “Saw him take it! and you made no attempt to stop him?”—“Really, you and he appeared to be on such good terms with each other that I did not choose to interfere.”

Very shortly before Fox died he complained of great uneasiness in his stomach; and Cline advised him to try the effects of a cup of coffee. It was accordingly ordered; but, not being brought so soon as was expected, Mrs. Fox expressed some impatience; upon which Fox said, with his usual sweet smile, “Remember, my dear, that good coffee cannot be made in a moment.” Lady Holland announced the death of Fox in her own odd manner to those relatives and intimate friends of his who were sitting in a room near his bed-chamber, and waiting to hear that he had breathed his last;—she walked through the room with her apron thrown over her head. Trotter's “Memoirs of Fox,” though incorrect in some particulars, is a very pleasing book. Trotter died in Ireland: he was reduced to great straits; and Mrs. Fox sent him, at different times, as much as several hundred pounds, though she could ill spare the money. How fondly the surviving friends of Fox cherished his memory! Many years after his death I was at a fête given by the Duke of Devonshire at Chiswick House. Sir Robert Adair and I wandered about the apartments, up and down stairs. “In which room did Fox expire?” asked Adair. I replied, “In this very room.” Immediately Adair burst into tears with a vehemence of grief such as I hardly ever saw exhibited by a man.

Footo was once talking away at a party, when a gentleman said to him, “I beg your pardon, Mr. Footo, but your handkerchief is half out of your pocket.” “Thank you, Sir,” answered Footo: “you know the company better than I do.” Fox told me that Lord William Bentinck once invited Footo to meet him and some others at dinner in St. James's-street; and that they were rather angry at Lord William for having done so, expecting that Footo would prove only a bore, and a check on their conversation. “But,” said Fox, “we soon found that we were mistaken: whatever we talked about, whether foxhunting, the turf, or any other subject, Footo instantly took the lead, and delighted us all.”

Witticisms are often attributed to the wrong people. It was Lord Chesterfield, not Sheridan, who said, on occasion of a certain marriage, that “Nobody's son had married Everybody's daughter.” Lord Chesterfield remarked of two persons dancing a minuet, that “they looked as if they were hired to do it, and were doubtful of being paid.” I once observed to a Scotch lady, “how desirable it was in any danger to have presence of mind.” “I had rather,” she rejoined, “have absence of body.”

Horne Tooke told me that in his early days a friend gave him a letter of introduction to D'Alembert at Paris. Dressed à-la-mode, he presented the letter, and was very courteously received by D'Alembert, who talked to him about operas, comedies, suppers, &c. Tooke had expected conversation on very different topics, and was greatly disappointed. When he took leave, he was followed by a gentleman in a plain suit, who had been in the room during his interview with D'Alembert, and who had perceived his chagrin. “D'Alembert,” said the gentleman, “supposed from your gay apparel that you were merely a *petit maitre*.” The gentleman was David Hume. On his next visit to D'Alembert, Tooke's dress was altogether different, and so was the conversation.

Lord Nelson was a remarkably kind-hearted man. I have seen him spin a teetotum with his one hand, a whole evening, for the amusement of some children. I heard him once during dinner utter many bitter complaints (which Lady Hamilton vainly attempted to check) of the way he had been treated at Court that forenoon: the Queen had not condescended to take the slightest notice of him. In truth, Nelson was hated at Court; they were jealous of his fame.

There was something very charming in Lady Hamilton's openness of manner. She showed me the necklace which Nelson had on when he died. Of course, I could not help looking at it with extreme interest; and she threw her arms round my neck and kissed me. She was latterly in great want; and Lord Stowell never rested till he procured for her a small pension from Government.

The public gave little encouragement to Flaxman and Banks, but showered its patronage on two much inferior sculptors, Bacon and Chantrey. As to Flaxman, the greatest sculptor of his day, the neglect which he experienced is something inconceivable. Canova, who was well acquainted with his exquisite illustrations of Dante, &c., could hardly believe that a man of such genius was not an object of admiration among his countrymen; and, in allusion to their insensibility to Flaxman's merits and to their patronage of inferior artists, he said to some of the English at Rome, “You see with your ears!”

Ottley's knowledge of painting was astonishing. Showing him a picture which I had just received from Italy, I said, “whose work do you suppose it to be?” After looking at it attentively, he replied, “It is the work of Lorenzo di Credi” (by whom I already knew that it was painted). “How,” I asked, “could you discover it to be from Lorenzo's pencil? have you ever before seen any of his pieces?” “Never,” he answered; “but I am familiar with the description of his style as given by Vasari and others.”

I once dined with Curran in the public room of the chief inn at Greenwich, when he talked a great deal, and, as usual, with considerable exaggeration. Speaking of something which he would not do on any inducement, he exclaimed vehemently, “I had rather be hanged upon twenty gibbets.” “Don't you think, Sir, that one would be enough for you?” said a girl, a stranger, who was sitting at a table next to us. I wish you could have seen Curran's face. He was absolutely confounded—struck dumb.

Bishop Marley had a good deal of the humour of Swift. Once, when the footman was out of the way, he ordered the coachman to fetch some water from the well. To this the coachman objected, that his business was to drive, not to run on errands. “Well, then,” said Marley, “bring out the coach and four, set the pitcher inside, and drive to the well;”—a service which was several times repeated, to the great amusement of the village.

John Kemble was often amusing when he had had a good deal of wine. He and two friends were returning to town in an open carriage from the Priory (Lord Abercorn's), where they had dined; and as they were waiting for change at a toll-gate, Kemble to the amazement of the toll-keeper, called out in the tone of Rollo, “We seek no change; and, least of all, such change as he would bring us.” When Kemble was living at Lausanne, he used to feel rather jealous of Mont Blanc; he disliked to hear people always asking, “How does Mont Blanc look this morning?”



FOXHUNTERS REGALING IN THE "GOOD" OLD TIMES.—DRAWN BY JOHN LEECH.—(SEE PAGE 214.)



FOXHUNTERS REGALING IN THE PRESENT "DEGENERATE" DAYS.—DRAWN BY JOHN LEECH.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

SOMETHING ABOUT FOXHUNTING.

AMONG the pleasantest recollections of a pleasurable life our "days with the hounds" stand forth as "white days" in the calendar of memory. Not that we lay claim to the character of sportsmen, or would have it believed that we have kept hounds or boasted of a stud. We have, however, some grateful recollections of an Irish horse that carried us stoutly and well over grass and furrow in the days when George IV. was King, and of other equine acquaintance to which we have been indebted for many a day of healthful exercise and delicious fatigue. We are old and puffy now, and only fitted to fill the easy chair in which we recline, inhaling the fragrant smoke of the Havannah weed, whilst a younger hand than ours jots down the little we would say about fox-hunting. We are not old enough to remember such a scene of the "good old times" as Mr. Leech has presented to us, but we have heard at our grandfather's table similar occasions recalled by men who had been entered to hounds when hunted by the Earl of Castlehaven in the latter part of the last century. Hunting in those days was something to try the pluck of a man, and none but those who had an ardent love for the thing would brave the difficulties and discomfort attendant upon it. Up before the sun to make a tedious toilet (for powdering and clubbing the hair was not the work of minutes), a long ride to cover on bad roads in the cold mists of early morning, for the chase commenced as soon as there was light enough to distinguish a hedge from a house; and this early work was necessary, hunting as they did by the drag and the run lasting for many hours. The horse used as a hunter was then a half-bred of considerable power, with great length of neck; a head well set on, and the chest high, firm, and slightly curved. From the slowness of the pace the rider could select his ground, and thus nurse his horse, and render him safe at his fences to the last. There is no doubt that for the thorough sportsman of the "good old times" this slow hunting had its charms, for the hounds had opportunities of displaying those qualities of scent and sagacity which are not generally noticed by riders to foxhounds now-a-days. After a hard day and with the prospect of a long ride home, it is not to be wondered at that certain of the "good fellows" and "jolly cocks" of the hunt availed themselves of the nearest hospitality, whether offered at the squire's hall or at the no less plentiful inn in the next market-town. And so some sporting rhymester sung years ago:—

And now that bold Reynard we've killed,
We'll go back to the Dolphin and dine;
We'll dip his fore-paw in a bumper,
And drink my Lord's health in good wine.
Singing Tally-ho! Tally-ho!

Fast and furious we have heard such meetings to have been: the bill of fare, one vast substantial joint of mutton or beef, with a fat capon or two, or a noble turkey, and his faithful servant, a savoury chine; tankards of ale, begotten of honest malt and hop, that flowed into the heart as you drank it (Oh! the villainous compound that now-a-days calls itself ale! Bah!); then magnums of port (fitting amphore for such bacchanalians!) that poured out their ruby contents at the bidding of those sons of Nimrod, who, when full of the god, roared out peans in praise of the son of Jove and fair Semele until the candles winked with the vibrations of the "hellody" (to borrow O'Keefe's phrase) which they were pleased to consider harmony. Then came the punch-bowl, in which lay seething and smoking a thousand headaches for modern topers, but which only filled those seasoned vessels with more stimulus for roaring jokes which continued long after reason had vacated the chair in their distracted globes. Then—if no practical joke or offensive word disturbed the good fellowship as it was called—the roysterers, by the aid of landlord, ostler, and chambermaid, were deposited in bed or saddle to meet the next day as they best could. The tired bagman has often been roused from his dreams of honest profit and loss by the stentorian snoring of his drunken neighbour, and the quiet hamlet been frightened from its propriety by the boisterous jollity of the excited hunters still celebrating the glories of the chase. *Vulp. log.*—

'Twas in stony fields I did run,
The bloodthirsty hounds did me follow,
And it made my old coat stand on end
To hear how that — huntsman did holloa.
"Tallyho! Tallyho!"

The "good old times" were not all good, but let us profit by their warning, and make the present better.

It has been observed that a man is more like the age in which he is born than he is like his father and mother, and thank God that it is so! What a troublesome fellow would Squire Western be now in a modern country house with the customs which obtain in these "degenerate days," as it is the fashion sometimes to call them. We could never understand why a love of the chase should be supposed to necessitate the abandonment of all the refining advantages of female society, or why a man who seeks for healthful exercise and elevating sensations amid the vales, and downs, and woodlands of beautiful England, should be more compelled to hard drinking and coarse pleasures than my Lord Tom Noddy, who "hangs" his life away over the rails in Rotten-row, or saunters along Pall-mall as though he had made a walking match with a snail, and were trying to lose it.

Casto Diva! but a day with the hounds is worth something. The mere sight of a hunting uniform is exhilarating, be the coat a claret-tailed pink or a yeoman's mixture. The boots! Who remembers his first pair of top-boots, perhaps built by ancient Hoby, or the faultless Bartley? Were they not looked at in the front, in the rear, sideways, lengthways—now placed on the chair; and, as though that pedestal were not elevated enough, now on the drawers—and all but worshipped? Did they not present themselves in the feverish dreams of the night which preceded the induction into them? Was not the morning advent of John Ruggles and the hot water desired with an intensity of longing? Mind we speak only of the first pair, and with the recollections of our youth. Then when they were on, and the bright spurs attached, and "a marvellous proper man" reflected in the cheval glass, what heart has not swelled with an emotion far more pleasurable than greater occasions could ever produce again? And if you were received in the breakfast room by a cousin Clara, with black or blue eyes—it matters not the colour so that they sparkled when they saw you, and her rosy cheeks became a little, just a tint, more rosy—what moment of gratified vanity have you known equal to that, though you may now be a Knight of the Garter.

The meet is at Freshfield Green, at eleven, and we have a ride of five miles to reach it. The road lies down this green lane; and pleasant riding it is, over the elastic turf, now and then plashing through patches of water that give assurance that the ground is soft enough to make a fall positively agreeable. As you look around, you see spots of red and black in the distance, which you know are horsemen converging to the same point as yourself. Some you knew to be dear old friends, others good neighbours—and all lovers of the chase. Now on your right hand and on your left ride up the red and black spots, and present objects of interest in the shape of good fellows and fine horses; and so in pleasant chat you pursue your way to Freshfield Green, where there is a large farm-house, with stacks of corn and beans, and ricks of hay, that look like security for five years' rent. The "stock" are shut in the inner yard up to their knees in litter, and apparently deeply interested in the day's proceedings. In the outer yard some of the hounds are straying about, others are clustering round the house-door; whilst the huntsman gives his opinion of the farmer's ale, or perhaps tries the strength of his *jumping powder* in the form of a glass of brandy. The Master has now ridden up, and is welcomed by his intimates, and observed with interest by all. Freshfield Green is alive with horsemen enjoying the respectful equality the hunting-field allows. The

huntsman trots away with the hounds—the spotted beauties! Their white sterns fairly sparkle as they go! They are to draw Beechly Wood,—so through this gate and down by the hedge-row! What a country! It is too beautiful to particularise; but you feel its influence, and will do so when you sit years after, as we do now, in an arm-chair by a sea-coal fire on a rainy day in smoky London. They are sure to find in Beechly Wood, and as the wind is from the south (wet your finger, and you will catch the breeze in a moment), the fox will point for Rosterly,—so get we on the other side. Go on! we will follow you down this ride, which is crossed every now and then by a frightened hare or rabbit disturbed by the hounds, whilst the small birds from the same cause flutter about in great commotion, and make the streaks of sunshine still more dazzling. There goes a pheasant blustering through the air and steering away for yonder copse, where one or two tall elms are already purple with buds. "Ware wheat!" How bright and tender the young blades look! May they prosper and become prolific parents of many bushels, and when they are full of ears be gathered in fair weather. Hold hard! There is a hound challenging! He is a flinder, rely upon it; for see how the others acknowledge by flourishing their sterns. How the gorse shakes, and the impatient hounds jump over each other in their eagerness to get at him! Another challenge! Another, and another! He's gone away! and so—

Good day, gentlemen, for another pen than ours must describe the run whilst we content ourselves with ruminating for a very brief space on the change which has taken place since Mr. Meynell made fast riding the fashion of the field—now some sixty years ago. Since then the character of the hunter (it is almost needless to say) has greatly changed, and the increased speed of the hound has compelled an increased speed in the horse; so that in Leicestershire, for example, none but a thoroughbred has a chance. There are many advantages arising from this improvement of pace. Later meets, diminution of fatigue, and less temptation to "recreation" afterwards. Men can now dine and return to the drawing-room; and, with such temptations as Mr. Leech has presented to us, who would not prefer to the riotous orgies of the "good old times" the rational enjoyment of our "degenerate days"?

It is generally painful to think that we visit a place for the last time; that we shake some friendly hand for the last time; that we have enjoyed some favourite pursuit for the last time. O CASTA DIVA! what is it when you feel that you have had your last day with the hounds?

We are compelled to be content now to hunt with Mr. Jorrocks in the covers of *Handley Cross*; but old friends and old scenes connected with the manliest and best of sports come back to us at will, and make us satisfied with riding only hobbies.

We are vain enough to think, and weak enough to hope, that there are some readers of this paper who may not have forgotten many happy meetings which were shared with one who has often signed himself

TOM MOODY.

AUSTRALIA.

(Extracts from the Private Correspondence of a Lady.)

June, 1855. Something or other is always presenting itself to view here to dispel the dream that one is treading the soil of dear old England. People often say that Melbourne is like London, but it is not so. True enough it is that if we look at the window of a draper's or a grocer's shop, they may not be distinguished from the best of those in London; but next door you will probably see a wooden house, or an unseemly gap in the street, or it may be a splendid hotel of even more pretensions than those you would meet with in the principal streets of London. We are beset with incongruities, for it is impossible to close the eyes to objects so un-English as those which continually present themselves to one they would call a new "chum."

June. We have here American-made carriages that are delightfully easy. They seem to be all springs, and in some that I have seen, the driving seat can be pushed over the seat underneath the hood, converting a double-bodied carriage into a single one. Some of the roads round Melbourne are very bad, having water-holes and large boulders in every direction, and sometimes we find the most boggy part filled with stones as large as a person's head. In the American carriage we do not find much inconvenience, where in an English one we must certainly have been jerked out. However, the turnpike-roads that are formed are admirable, and in time the others will doubtless be improved.

Aug. This morning as I was walking along, almost fancying myself at home, I was suddenly disturbed from my reverie by a perfectly un-English exhibition. On passing the Roman Catholic College I saw within its inclosure two animals at play—a tame kangaroo and a little dog. You cannot imagine the ridiculous capers of our singularly disproportionate kangaroo—it is small short fore legs, as compared with its body; and its somewhat enormous tail, which serves it as an assistant spring to enable it to leap, which it does sometimes to the extent of twelve or fourteen feet. This animal belongs exclusively to Australia, is very good eating, and has a pouch in which it can nurse and carry its young. I am told this is a provision of nature, to enable them to carry their young with them when they go in search of water, which is sometimes very scarce in this colony. But it is not so now, for the last few days rain has poured down in torrents. In England you speak of large drops of rain falling: here we may speak of painful, and, by-the-by, with very minute space between them.

Sept. There have been great numbers of Chinese about the city during the last fortnight. Chinese signs are beginning to make their appearance over little shops. A large house in Lonsdale-street is taken by a Chinaman for a boarding-house, and they have likewise a very large Emigrants' Home, which I am told is very well conducted. At an inquest the other day on a Chinaman, some Chinese had to give evidence. Their method of taking an oath varies—some break a saucer; others blow out a candle. There is always much curiosity manifested when a Chinaman is sworn. A witness at the inquest I have alluded to was asked how he took an oath? He said, "On the book." The Magistrate asked if he were a Christian? He replied that he was. The Magistrate then inquired what he meant by being a Christian? He said, "Oh, wearing a coat like yours, and being a great swell."

Sept. The hot weather has come on all at once; this is a peculiarity of the Australian climate. Last week was most delightful, but to-day is the fourth hot-wind day we have had in succession; and coming on so suddenly it is most overpowering. On such days we keep the doors and windows closed, and the blinds down. If a door be opened a hot blast, very unlike summer heat in England, pours in, and with it shoals of flies. The flies are so inanimate you cannot shake them off, but are obliged to brush them away. Sometimes after a most oppressive day the wind will suddenly change, and it becomes cold as a March night in England—these sudden changes are very trying. I never heard such a diversity of opinion expressed on any subject as upon the Australian climate: gentlemen who have been here for ten or fifteen years like it, and think it delightful—the majority of those who have been here only two or three, think it inferior, on the whole, to the climate of their native country, whatever that may be; but I never yet heard one lady speak in praise of it.

Oct. All here—ladies and gentlemen too—are on the *qui vive*. Our Mayor has issued 1500 invitations to his ball. It is to be a magnificent affair, I assure you, and we are all to appear in fancy dresses. Think of this, after what I have told you of dress in Melbourne!

Oct. Pray do not imagine that the city is too new to have either splendid buildings within it, or pretty villas about it. I spent three days last week at Mr. M.'s, and was quite delighted with his new house. He has laid out a large garden all round it, and the house is entirely surrounded by a verandah, underneath which we could always find a pleasant and shady seat. I do not see why these appendages should not be more generally adopted in England. They add much to the enjoyment of warm weather, and form a pleasant place for exercise in wet.

ANCIENT FRENCH POETRY.—The *Moniteur* contains a report from the Minister of Public Instruction to the Emperor, recommending that the Government shall undertake the publication of the most ancient poems of France. He regrets that these literary treasures should be buried in libraries, unknown to the public; and he expresses special regret, that whilst upwards of 120 epic poems of the middle ages exist, only 30 of them should thus far have been printed, and some of them only in fragments. A decree of the Emperor, based on the report, orders the publication of the proposed work, under the title of "Anciens Poètes Français," and that the expense shall be paid out of the budget of the Département of Public Instruction and Worship.

NOTICES OF NEW INVENTIONS, &c.

BY JOHN BOURNE, C.E.

ERICSSON'S NEW AIR-ENGINE.

CAPTAIN ERICSSON, of New York, has patented a new form of his air-engine, by means of which he expects to realise better results than he formerly attained. In common with most of Captain Ericsson's contrivances this new form of air-engine exhibits adequate and, perhaps, exuberant ingenuity; but it also exhibits a remarkable ignorance of those physical laws which lie at the root of all mechanical proficiency, and which regulate the operation of all mechanical combinations. Captain Ericsson says, "Experience has demonstrated that, in order to obtain a sufficient supply of air without resorting to a dangerously high temperature, the supply-pump must be of such large capacity that the differential active area becomes too small. Unless, therefore, future experience should suggest some improvement, the power of such engines will always be found insufficient for practical purpose." In his new engine, therefore, Captain Ericsson dispenses with a supply-pump, and, in lieu of it, he places two pistons in the cylinder, which, by their recession from one another, draw in a supply of atmospheric air, and, by their subsequent approach to one another, force the air into the coil of pipes set within a furnace, where it is heated to the temperature required for operating like steam beneath the piston. Now, any tyro in mechanics would be able to show Captain Ericsson that this arrangement is only a feed-pump in disguise; and that precisely the same power will be consumed in forcing the air into the coil of pipes by this arrangement as if an ordinary supply or feed-pump had been employed. If, therefore, air-engines provided with a feed-pump must necessarily be failures, Captain Ericsson's present engine must inevitably participate in the same condemnation.

For the last quarter of a century Captain Ericsson has been endeavouring to construct an air-engine which would be capable of working in an advantageous manner; and, although there have been at intervals various boastful announcements of the wonderful powers of these engines, the gravitation of physical fact has always in the end brought them to the just level of abortive projects. In his earlier attempts Captain Ericsson professed to be able to work an engine without any expenditure of heat at all; and, as power is always capable of producing heat, such an engine would have been a heat-producing engine, and the problem of perpetual motion would have been solved. Such a proposal only manifested the ignorance of its projector. It, of course, never has succeeded, and has since been abandoned as visionary and impossible. Equally visionary, however, is Captain Ericsson's present hypothesis that the power consumed by the feed-pump has heretofore hindered the success of air-engines, or that there is any consumption of power on the feed-pump at all that is not afterwards recovered. It is quite clear that if the engine be moved round without the application of heat, the power consumed by compressing the air in the feed-pump is afterwards given out in urging the piston in the cylinder; and this equilibrium continues to subsist after heat has been applied. With such glaring errors in the principle of his invention, Captain Ericsson cannot be accepted as a very safe guide in such undertakings. I do not say that air-engines can never succeed; on the contrary, I believe that the time is approaching when they will supersede steam-engines. But no such result can ever be brought about by any such contrivance as Captain Ericsson's present engine. He is altogether on the wrong track; and, until he abandons it and takes a totally different one, his efforts must necessarily be unsuccessful.

WHITWORTH'S IMPROVEMENTS IN FIRE-ARMS AND PROJECTILES.

Until very recently the production of fire-arms has not participated in that general advance of mechanical art which distinguished most other departments of manufacture; but this state of things has now been very much changed, partly by the enterprise of the Americans, and partly by the importation into this neglected field of mechanics of Mr. Whitworth's remarkable attainments. Mr. Whitworth has taken out patents for his improvements. His latest improvements are a breech-loading apparatus, an improved projectile, and an improved method of boring and rifling the barrels of guns and cannon. The breech-loading apparatus consists of a heart-shaped piece of metal, with two chambers, applied at the end of the barrel, and capable of vibrating on a pin situated at the lowest point of the heart. When pushed over to its furthest position in one direction one of the chambers containing the powder is brought opposite to the end of the barrel, and when pushed over to its furthest position in the opposite direction the other chamber is brought opposite to the end of the barrel. One chamber is thus always opposite to the end of the gun, and the other projects sideways for reloading. Suitable arrangements are, of course, introduced for keeping up the metallic plate containing the chambers close against the end of the barrel; and the hammer strikes upon the nipple of that chamber which is opposite to the end of the gun. The new projectile is formed of a polygonal and screw-formed shape, to suit the rifling of the barrel, whereby a hard metal may be used for the formation of the projectile, and none of the force of the powder is lost in overcoming useless friction. The improvements in boring consist in the use of a tubular boring bar with longitudinal grooves on its circumference. The gun is bored in a vertical position, and the cutters enter at the bottom and travel upwards. The borings fall through the centre of the boring-bar, and the lubricating fluid is conducted to the cutters by the external grooves on the bar being forced up by a pump. To prevent the bar from springing it is kept in a state of tension by a suitable tensile strain applied at each end. In rifling it is, of course, necessary to combine the circular motion of the bar with a longitudinal motion; and, by a proper dividing apparatus being introduced, a light cut is taken out of each spiral groove all round the barrel, so that these grooves are all brought up alike, instead of each groove being finished before proceeding to the next. Fire-arms constructed according to Mr. Whitworth's improvements will have an accuracy of firing hitherto unattained.

DEOXIDISING POWER OF WOOD CHARCOAL.

Some recent experiments have been made by M. Moride, in France, which seem to show that recently calcined wood charcoal has a greater deoxidising power than it has heretofore been supposed to possess, as it produces effects which charcoal from coal and animal charcoal equally fail to realise. If incandescent wood charcoal be extinguished in cold water, and be then plunged into an acid solution of sulphate of copper, the metal is gradually deposited on the charcoal. The solutions of silver in nitric acid, whether neutral or acid, and of chloride of silver in ammonia, deposit a beautiful coating of metallic silver, when treated in the same way. Ethers of various kinds may be produced by plunging the newly-calcined charcoal into acidulated liquors.

CANNON LINED WITH STEEL.

Mr. E. Wharton has taken out a patent for a mode of lining cast-iron cannon with steel. He introduces into the mould into which the iron is to be run a steel tube of the size of the intended bore; and the molten iron flows round this tube and encases it, whereby a steel lining of the bore is obtained. The cannon should be cast in a vertical position, and the metal being run in at the lower end of the mould arises round the steel tube, and gradually incloses it altogether.

IMPROVED RAILWAY SPIKES.

Mr. G. Hopper has patented an improvement in the construction of the spikes for fastening the chairs of railways to the sleepers. The spikes are twisted spirally, and are turned round while being driven. They do not shake loose.

MATERIALS FOR THE MANUFACTURE OF PAPER.

Mr. Jullion proposes to make paper out of the fibres of the banana or plantain, as also out of the bagass or woody fibre of the sugar-cane, left as refuse after the expression of the juice, and out of the various water-flag plants which abound in tropical climates. He cuts them up in a chaff-cutting engine, boils them in a dilute solution of caustic alkali, and bleaches them by chloride of lime. Mr. Simon proposes to use in the manufacture of paper the plants of the family *sparganium*, especially those varieties known as *sparganium erectum* and *sparganium ramosum*. Another proposal, by a different inventor, is to make paper from seaweed. Messrs. Horton have patented a method of making paper from the spent tan which has been used in tanning leather.

THIEF-PROOF GLASS.

Mr. Newton has taken out a patent for forming glass which cannot be broken through, by introducing into the heart of a pane a wire-cloth, or metallic grating, so that even if the glass be broken the pieces cannot be detached.

BRANDY FROM COAL.

M. Bertholet, a French chemist, has demonstrated the possibility of producing alcohol from coal; and in the late death of brandy in France, consequent on the vine disease, this discovery excited much interest, as furnishing a new source whence good *cognac* may be derived. The mode of procedure is as follows:—Coal is generated in a retort in the usual way, and is conducted into a receiver. The bicarburetted hydrogen which the gas contains is presented to sulphuric acid, which absorbs it; water is then added, and the liquid yields alcohol on distillation.

Memorabilia, LITERARY, ANTIQUARIAN, SCIENTIFIC, AND ARTISTIC.

A little chink may let in much light.—OLD PROVERB.

NOTES.

CITY POETS.—In your list of the names of City Poets there are one or two errors: Edmund Gayton is not entitled to that doubtful honour, and the names of Thomas Jordan and Matthew Taubman are printed *Jorson* and *Taubman*. The following is a correct list of all the known City Poets, with the years when their talents were employed in the invention of the pageants exhibited on Lord Mayor's Day:—

George Peele, 1555 and 1591, and probably the intermediate years.
Anthony Munday, 1605, 11, 14, 15, and 16; and certainly several years prior to 1605, and between that year and 1611. In his edition of "Stow's Survey" (1618), he states that he had been twenty-six years in the City's service. See Jonson's "Case is Altered," written 1598, where he is ridiculed under the name of Anto. Balladino, *pageant poet* to the city of Milan.
Thomas Dekker, 1612 and 1629.
Thomas Middleton, 1613, 17, 19, 21, 23, and 26.
Pageants for 1618 and 1622 unknown.
John Squire, 1620.
John Webster, 1624.
No pageant in 1625, probably on account of the Plague.
The pageants for 1627, 28, and 30, unknown.
Thomas Heywood, 1631, 32, 33, 35, 37, 38, and 39.
John Taylor, 1634.
1636 is unrecorded.

From 1639 to 1655 Puritanism, and other matters, weighed too heavily on the City to allow of the exhibition of ungodly shows. A restoration of City pageantry took place in 1655—the inventor, however, is unknown. Edmund Gayton wrote a congratulatory poem of about eighty lines on the revival of the show.

T. B., 1656. (Probably Thomas Brewer, author of the old play of the "Country Girl," 1647, and one or two poems.)
John Tatham, 1657 to 1664.

From 1664 to 1671 no pageants were got up, in consequence of the misery occasioned by the Great Fire and Plague.

Thomas Jordan, 1671 to 1681, and 1684.
The attack on the City by the Court, which ended in the loss of the City's Charter in 1683, probably put the citizens in too much ill humour to care for pageantry, as there was no "triumph" in 1682 or 1683.

Matthew Taubman, 1685 to 1689.
No festivities recorded in 1690.

Elkanah Settle, 1691 to 1708. (The pageant for 1708 was not exhibited, in consequence of the death of Prince George of Denmark, on the 28th Oct.)

The City, from this period, appears to have declined the glory of an annual triumph, and poor Elkanah's talents were no longer required. If your correspondents wish to see the descriptive pamphlets of these ancient ceremonies, the following have been reprinted:—Peele's, Middleton's, Webster's, in Mr. Dyce's editions of those authors; Munday's, for 1605, 15, 16, and Squire's, for 1620, in "Nichols's Progresses of James I.," Dekker's, 1612 and 1629, Heywood's, 1638, Tatham's, 1660, and Jordan's, 1671 and 1678, in Fairholt's "Account of Lord Mayors' Pageants," printed for the Percy Society. "The Triumph, compiled by the Water Poet" is extremely scarce; I should be glad if any of your readers can tell me where a copy can be seen.—Goo.

BOOK FOUND WITHIN A CODFISH, AT CAMBRIDGE, ANNO 1626.—Joseph Mead (sometimes written Mede) was born in 1586. He became a Fellow of Christ's College, Cambridge, and obtained the reputation of being an accurate logician, an accurate philosopher, a skilful mathematician, an excellent anatomist, a great philologist, a master of many languages, and a good proficient in history and chronology. In Baker's Manuscripts I find a copy of the following curious letter from him, which I have gladly transcribed for you, omitting only a single paragraph, which is of no importance. The book, said to be found within the fish, has been frequently printed, and may be found in any of the large libraries of the kingdom, but Mead's letter, which I send herewith, has, I am tolerably certain, never yet been printed.

"To Sir Martin Stuteville, Knight, at Dalham, Suffolk.

"Sir,—I will now tell you of an Accident here at Cambridge, rare, if not strange, whereof I was yesterday morning an eye witness of myself. A Book, in Decimo Sexto, of the biggest size, found in the maw of a Codfish, then opened in our Fish-Market, in the presence of many. In the same was 2 peeces of Salle-Cloth, one half an ell at y^e lease, of unequal breadth, but in some part very broad. The other about halfe a yard long, of the breadth of a Pudding-Bag. These found wrapped in the bottome of the Stomach, the Book above them. The title of the Book being opened was on the top of every Page, 'Preparation to the Crosse;' it was printed in an English letter, and seemed to be written about the end of King Henry the 8th. When I first saw it, it seemed almost turned into Gelly, and stunk very much. The Cover, which had bin of Past-board, was altogether consumed, yet though it were loathsome then to handle, or stand neer, yet finding the Table of the 2 Books of Preparation to the Crosse in the middle parts, and not so alymie, with a tender liftinge with my knife, I rec'd (qy. recovered!) them all, put cleane paper betweene those leaves to preserve them, and since exscribed them all, being the contents of every several Chapter. The first was 'A Preparation to the Crosse,' and how it must be patiently borne. I saw all with my own eyes, the Fish, the maw, the peeces of sayle-cloth, the Book, and I observed all I have written. Only I saw not the opening of the Fish, which yet many did, being upon the Fish-woman's stall in the Market, who first cut of his head, to which the maw hanging, and seeming much stayned with somewhat, it was searched, and all found as aforesayd. He that had his nose as near as I yester-morning would have bin perswaded there was no imposture here, without witness. The Fish came from Lynne. How they had him there I know not.

"Christ's Coll., June 24th, 1626.

"Yours, &c., JOSEPH MEAD."

I have taken the above short account of Mead from Rose's "Biographical Dictionary." In the preface to the "Book," as printed, it is stated that the author of it was John Frith, and that the cod is supposed to have swallowed the volume from the pocket of some person drowned in Lynn Deep.—PISCATOR.

LAFAYETTE.—Lafayette sent for a hog'shead of earth from Bunker's-hill to be placed over his body at his interment. The select men of Boston received the application from his agent. It was taken from the spot where General Warren (Dr.) fell, and accompanied with a certificate that it was "genuine," signed by three of the oldest veterans in the town.

A PAINTER'S REVENGE.—The ceiling of the great staircase of Burghley House was painted by Varri. There was a domestic in the house who in some way or other offended him whilst he was at work, and when he came to represent the infernal regions, he put her into hell!

HOW SOME USED TO KEEP LENT.—During the present season of Lent, the following account may not be inappropriate or unacceptable. I copy it from Turner's "Remarkable Providences, 1697." "Maude, daughter of Malcolm Camoir, King of Scots, and wife to King Henry I., went every day in Lent time to Westminster Abbey bare foot, and bare leg'd, wearing a garment of hair; she would wash and kiss the feet of the poorest people, and give them bountiful alms, for which, being reprehended by a courtier, she gave him a short answer, which I have out of Robert of Gloucester:—

Madam, for God's love is this well doo,
To haudle sick unclene Lymmes, and to kiss so?
Fowle wolde the Kyng thynk if that hit he wiste,
And right well abyse hym or he your mouth kiste.
Sur surgd the Queene, be stille, why sayeste thou so,
Our Lord himself ensample yaf so for to do.

She founded the Priory of Christ's Church within Aldgate, and the Hospital of St. George's in the Fields. She built the bridges over the river Lea, at Stratford, and over the little brook called Channelsbridge. She gave much likewise to the repairing of the highways.—SHELDON.

OLD ENGLISH SPORTS.—The following account in verse of the popular pastimes of the time of James I. is found in a rare book published in 1611. Can you or any of your multitudinous readers inform me who is the author?—W. CHAPMAN, Horningsham.

Man, I do challenge thee to *Thron the Sleidge*,
To jump or leape over ditch or hedge;
To *wrasle*, play at *Stoole ball* or to *Runne*,
To *Pitch the Barre*, or to shoot off a *gunne*,
To play at *Luggetts*, *Nine Holes*, or *Ten Pynes*,
To try it out at *Foot-ball* by the shaines;
At *Ticktack*, *Irish Noddie*, *Maw and Ruffe*,
At *Hot-cockles*, *Leap Frog*, or *Blindman Bluffe*,
To drink half-pots, or deale at the whole can,
To play at *Buze*, or *Pen and Inkhorne*, *Sir Shan*,
To dance the *Morris*, play at *Barley-breake*,
At all exploits that man can think or speake.

At any of those, or all these, presently,
Wagge but your finger, I am for you, I.

TERMINATIONS OF THE NAMES OF PLACES.—In the county of Norfolk there are nineteen places ending in *by*, eleven in *stead*, none in *hurst*, 168 in *ham*, twenty-two in *thorpe*, and twenty in *ford*.—H. TURNER.

QUERIES.

SIR FRANCIS DRAKE.—There is an old tumbledown house in the town of St. Aubins, Jersey, in which the islanders maintain Sir Francis Drake was born and spent his childhood. The story goes on to say that the great navigator's name was originally *François Malliard*, "the patois for Drake in Jersey," but that when he became a great man he converted it into Francis Drake. The said house is still inhabited by a family of Malliards, who pretend to be descended from a brother of Sir Francis. Can any reader inform me where he (Sir Francis Drake) was born, and consequently whether my native isle has the honour of having been the birthplace of such a famed one in England's history?—CELIA YOUNG, Jersey.

SHROVE-TUESDAY CUSTOM.—In many villages in South Wilts, and perhaps elsewhere, it is customary for parties of boys and girls on the evening of Shrove-Tuesday to go from door to door chanting the following doggerel:—

We're come a Shroving
For a bit of pancake
Or a piece of bacon,
Or a little truckle cheese
Of your own making.
Is your pan hot?
Is your pan cold?
Is your bread and cheese cut?
Is your best barrel tapped?
We're come a Shroving.

Perhaps one of your correspondents will kindly explain the origin and meaning of this custom, which, without doubt, dates from the old Catholic times!—T. B. L.

ANGLO-SAXON HISTORY.—Will any of your correspondents be kind enough to inform me where to find Anglo-Saxon Manners and Customs best illustrated by plates as to costume, furniture, domestic and ecclesiastical, &c.—WILFRID BEDE.

HANDEL'S "HARMONIOUS BLACKSMITH."—Can any of your readers inform me of the origin of Handel's "Harmonious Blacksmith," as I believe there is a story attached to it.—L. M.

PY-CORNER LAW AND PY-CORNER PAY.—What is the meaning of the above phrase? It is used by Pretty Peg in the farcical pamphlet of "Strange News from Bartholemew Fair. By Peter Aratine, circa 1660.—JOBSON.

COSSUMA ALBERTUS.—Who was Cossuma Albertus, Prince of Transylvania, who was murdered while asleep in his coach by his coachman and footboy, on his road to Rochester, October, 1661? I have recently come across several broadsheets giving an account of the event. From these it appears that the coachman was a Jew, named Isaac Jacob; and that he and his confederates were first examined before the Right Hon. Sir Richard Brown, Knight and Baronet, Lord Mayor of London, but none of them affords any information of who the Prince was, or why he was travelling in this country.—HORTON.

LORD BROUGHAM'S AGE.—In Burke's "Peerage" Lord Brougham is stated to have been born 19th September, 1778. Is not this a mistake? In the *Scotts' Magazine* his Lordship's father's marriage appears under the date of May 25th of that year, so that 1779 would seem to be the year of Lord Brougham's birth. Some Edinburgh correspondent should inspect the register.—B.

CARTHAGINIAN WOMEN CUTTING OFF THEIR HAIR.—In Dean Liddell's "History of Rome (vol. ii., p. 121) he gives the story of the Carthaginian women cutting off their hair. What is the authority for it?—Q.

BANS OF MARRIAGE.—Will you allow me to ask your correspondent C. Egan whether the parenthesis in his extract from Stat. 26 Geo. II., cap. 23, is so in the text. In the direction before the Marriage Service the only words in a parenthesis are "if there be no Morning Service." The real question is, did the statute of Geo. II. alter the time of publication in the Morning Service. Before the year 1754 the Rubric prefixed to the Marriage Service was, "First the bans of all that are to be married together must be published in the Church three several Sundays, or Holidays, in the time of Divine Service, immediately before the Sentences for the Offertory; the Curate saying after the accustomed manner," &c. It depends entirely upon the pointing whether the publication in the Morning Service remains unchanged, and the expression "immediately after the Second Lesson" applies to the Evening Service, if there be no Morning Service in such church or chapel. Acts of Parliament are very loosely worded, as, for instance, the form in which a clergyman is obliged to verify the copies of baptisms and burials is neither sense nor grammar.—T. H.

ANSWERS TO QUERIES.

GODFREY MEDALS.—There are four varieties of the medal commemorating the murder of Sir Edmund Godfrey. That described by H. L. P. is one of the rarest; but it is probably much rubbed, since he has read the reverse legend incorrectly, its true reading being "EQUO. V. CREDITE TUCRI." Godfrey, in his capacity as magistrate, had received the depositions of Titus Oates concerning the Popish Plot, and a few days afterwards was found strangled on Primrose-hill, where, it is said, his body was carried on horseback by night (as represented on the medal), the murder having been committed in the court of Somerset-house, not far from his residence. The application of the legend "Believe in a Horse, O Trojans" is not very clear, but the credulous Trojans are apparently compared with the believers in "The Plot." There is this legend on the edge of the medal—"CERVICIS FRACTA. PIDE. SUSTULIT. ATLAS. SEX. (Senex) 1678." One in my possession has the final word *SEX* (Christianus). The murder of Godfrey is one of those events that will ever be veiled with mystery.—B. N.

THE GREAT BED OF WARE.—"Mirator" will find in Clutterbuck's "History of Hert's," vol. iii., p. 285, an engraving of the Bed of Ware, and the following notice:—"It (Ware) has several good Inns, of which one known by the sign of the Saracen's Head, contains a Bed of unusually large dimensions, measuring 12 ft. square, consisting wholly of oak, curiously and elaborately carved. After diligent enquiry I have not been able to meet with any written document or local tradition which throws any light upon the history of this curious bed to which allusion is made by Shakespeare in his play of 'Twelfth Night.' There is a date of 1460 painted upon the back of the bed, but it appears to be more modern than the bed itself, which, from the style of carving, may be referred to the age of Queen Elizabeth."—R. C.

THE PREFIX "UG."—Though the communication of your correspondent, Dr. G. Kaltschmidt, on the subject of the prefix "Ug" is both curious and valuable, I contend that it is not an answer, or at least not a satisfactory one, to the query of your previous correspondent, "A Yorkshireman." I ought, perhaps, to premise that there is no such place as *Ugambay*. The village alluded to by "A Yorkshireman" is *Ugglebarby*. All the places I can call to mind with the prefix *Uggle*, *Ug*, *Houg*, and *Och*, are situated on elevated ridges—*Ugglebarby*, on the Yorkshire moorlands, near Whitby; *Ugthorpe*, in the same locality; *Ughill*, on the high grounds near Sheffield; *Huggate*, on the high Yorkshire wolds; *Hougill Fells*, masses of slaty rock between Yorkshire and Westmoreland; and the *Ochill Hills* in Scotland. The prefix *Uggle*, ignored by your former correspondents, I take as the "key of my position." This prefix, together with the names *Hougill* and *Ochill*, exhibit most clearly the Celtic element *uchel* (elevated). *Ug* and *Hug* are simply abbreviations, and there is every reason to suppose that *Ugthorpe* is *Highthorpe*, and *Huggate*, *Hightgate*.—JOHN MASON, Sherburn Vicarage, near Malton, Yorkshire.

PRESIDENT BRADSHAW.—"W. B.," who stated in the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS that James Edward Bradshaw, Esq., of Fair Oak Park, is the lineal descendant and representative of the President, is under a mistake. Mr. Bradshaw, of Fair Oak, is descended from the Bradshaws, of Darcy Lever, near Bolton-le-Moors, who first became possessed of that estate in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, being no doubt a younger branch of the Bradshaws, of Bradshaw Hall, near the same town. The President was also descended from the Bradshaws, of Bradshaw, but his ancestors branched off from the parent stock a century before the Darcy Lever family, and seated themselves at Marple Hall, in Cheshire. He was the youngest son of Henry Bradshaw, of Marple, and, dying without any issue, the wreck of his enormous wealth descended to his nephew, Harry Bradshaw, of Marple, who purchased Bradshaw Hall, A.D. 1693, when the head of the family died without male issue; since which time the estates of Marple and Bradshaw have continued in the President's family—having descended, in the female line, to the Bradshaw-Isherwoods. It is not only a "popular belief" in Lancashire, but a notorious fact, that several branches of this great and wealthy family became extinct in the male line soon after the President's death. The parent stock of the family which had flourished at Bradshaw since the time of the Conquest for twenty-five generations in uninterrupted male succession, became extinct in 1693. The President's own family became extinct in the male line about 1700, when the sole heiress of the family married an Isherwood. The Bradshaws of Chapel-en-le-Frith, failed about the same period. The Bradshaws, now of Barton, ended in a female, the beginning of the last century; and the Bradshaws of Haigh, now represented by the Earls of Balcarres, failed at the same time. To these might be added, the Bradshaws of Makeney, and of Morebarne. Thus, within a century of the President's time, seven different branches at least of his family either became altogether extinct, or merged through females into other families.—B.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

M. DANKHAM.—Simply because we have not space. Solutions, to have a chance of insertion should be sent at the very beginning of the week.

TYRO.—1. You are quite wrong. 2. "The Chess Players' Handbook," published by Bohn, price 5s.

MEDICUS.—Candidates for admission to the St. George's Chess-club should apply at the Club-house, 53, St. James's-street.

H. J., Exeter, is recommended, when he writes to a public journal for information, in future, to confine himself to the immediate subject of his inquiry, and to abstain from coarse and irrelevant criticisms on boys the merits of which he is evidently incapable at present of estimating. The following are the replies to his three queries:—1. There is no probability that the rule which admits of a plurality of Queens will be altered. 2. A King, Bishop, and Knight against a King alone can mate from any position by force. 3. The "Sphinx" is a problem composed by the Rev. H. Bolton, whose fame in this branch of Chess gymnastics is unrivalled. The conditions are given at the foot of the very beautiful diagram forming the frontispiece to the "Chess-players' Handbook."

F. R., Derby.—See notes to M. Dankham.

J. C.—Our correspondent seems to be unaware of the well-known privilege every pawn possesses of taking an adversary's pawn *en passant*. She should procure some elementary treatise on the game where this rule and others indispensably necessary for young players to know, are explained.

W. H. A.—The 5-lution you require was duly published in the Number for June 23. We cannot possibly spare room for republishing Solutions.

R. J., Fursell's Rooms.—The game between Messrs. Ogg and Mercer shall be examined.

F. J. M.—There is no fixed time, but the earlier solutions are sent in the better their chance of appearing.

CHUCKMATE.—1. Buy some book with the first lessons for beginners, or get a friend to teach them to you. 2. The key move is Q to Q R 2nd. Play as Black can, you mate him next move.

THOMASINE.—There are none you have yet sent entitled to such distinction; some are very poor indeed, and the best will not for a moment bear comparison with those of our chief composers.

SIGNOR ANSA.—It is decidedly an improvement on your last attempt, and shall be inserted when we can find room.

C. P. J. (Yorkford).—Quite useless. It admits of an easy mate in three moves.

M. M. C.—The conditions of Enigma 959 should be—While to play, and mate in five moves.

W. F., Clitheroe.—It admits of two solutions.

J. G. G.—"The Chess Player's Handbook," published by Bohn.

HORATIO.—He cannot.

DISCIPLINE, L. M. N.—You must procure some little work upon the game and learn the rules and moves from that.

SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 625, by P. T. M., W. F., B. B., E. B. of Manchester, H. P., Mahito-tohpa, W. G. S., E. F. of Norwich, A. Z., F. R. of Norwich, Omfron, P. T. Darby, Derevon, Alfred H., are correct.

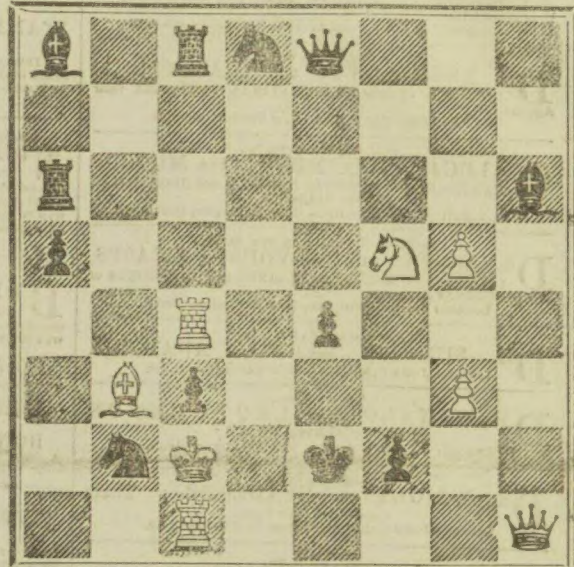
SOLUTIONS OF ENIGMAS, by Derevon, Phis, Cives, M. P., Major, A. Z., Philip, Omega, D. W., Gamma, are correct.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 626.
WHITE. BLACK.
1. Q to her 8th P to Q 5th
2. K to R 7th R to Q 6th or 8th, or (a)
(a) 2. B takes P (dis. ch) R takes B
3. R takes P (dis. ch) K moves

PROBLEM No. 627.

By Mr. W. GRIMSHAW.

BLACK.



WHITE.
White to play, and mate in three moves.

CHESS AT THE ST. GEORGE'S CLUB.

Continuation of the Games played in consultation by Messrs. STAUNTON and OWEN against Messrs. LUWENTHAL and BARNES.
(Philidor's Defence to the K Kt's Opening.)

BLACK (Messrs. L. and B.)	WHITE (Messrs. S. and O.)	BLACK (Messrs. L. and B.)	WHITE (Messrs. S. and O.)
1. P to K 4th	P to K 4th	23. P to K Kt 5th	Kt to K Kt sq
2. Kt to K B 3rd	P to Q 3rd	24. R to Q 4th	Q to K B 4th (k)
3. P to Q 4th	P takes P	25. R to K Kt sq (j)	P to Q B 3rd (m)
4. Q takes P	Kt to Q B 3rd	26. R takes Q P	B to Q B 2nd
5. K B to Q Kt 5th	B to Q 2nd	27. R takes Q B P	B takes P (ch)
6. B takes Kt	B takes B	28. B takes B	Q takes B (ch)
7. Kt to Q B 3rd	Kt to K B 3rd	29. K to R sq	Kt to K 2nd
8. Castles	B to K 2nd	30. R to K 6th	Kt to K B 4th
9. B to K 3rd	Castles	31. R takes K P	Kt to K Kt 6th (ch)
10. P to K R 3rd	Q to Q 2nd	32. R takes Kt	Q takes R at Kt 6th
11. Q R to Q sq (a)	K B to K sq	33. R takes B (n)	Q takes K R P (ch)
12. Kt to Q 2nd (b)	K B to Q sq	34. K to Kt sq	Q to K Kt 6th (eh)
13. P to K B 4th	Kt to K R 4th (c)	35. K to R sq	Q to K R 5th (ch)
14. Q to Q 3rd (d)	P to K B 4th (e)	36. Q to K R 2nd	Q takes Q (ch)
15. K to R 2nd	P takes P	37. K takes Q	R takes R
16. Q to K 2nd (f)	Kt to K B 3rd	38. K to Kt 3rd	R to K 4th
17. Kt to Q Kt 5th	Q to K B 2nd (g)	39. K to B 4th	B to Q B 4th
18. Kt to Q R 5th	Q to Q 2nd	40. P to Q 4th	K to Kt sq
19. B takes Q R P (h)	K to R sq	41. K to K Kt 4th	K to K B 2nd
20. B to K 3rd	P to Q Kt 3rd	42. K to K B 4th	K to K B 3rd
21. Kt takes B	Q takes Kt	43. K to K 3rd	R takes P
22. P to K Kt 4th	Q to Q 2nd (i)		

The game was protracted many more moves, but terminated in favour of Messrs. Staunton and Owen.

(a) Not so good a move as it appears.

(b) Approaching a triple attack upon the devoted King's Pawn, by White retreating their K Bishop to Q sq.

(c) This threatens much, and greatly impeded the development of Black's game.

(d) To avoid the consequences of White playing their K Bishop to B 3rd, and then capturing the adverse Kt. We are not sure, however, that Black played the best move. The general opinion was that they should rather have played their King to R 2nd.

(e) Threatening, if the Pawn were captured, to move the Kt *instantly* to K 6th.

(f) They dared not take the Pawn, for the capture would have cost them a Piece, *ex. gr.*—

16. Kt takes P Q to K 3rd B takes Kt 18. Kt takes B &c., &c.

(g) This was made without due reflection. They should rather have played P to Q Kt 3rd, to prevent the adverse Kt being moved to Q R 5th, which occasioned them a good deal of needless trouble.

(h) It is not often this Pawn can be taken with impunity; but in the present case White cannot play P to Q Kt 3rd and imprison the Bishop without immediately losing a Piece, through the check of the adverse Queen.

(i) It was indispensably useful to bring the Queen back, or Black would have obtained a very strong attack on the K's side.

(j) Threatening to take the K Kt P with their Bishop.

(k) Better, perhaps, to have moved this Rook to Q sq, or the other to Q 5th.

(m) The correct move. Black are now obliged either to take the Queen's Pawn (which loses them the "exchange") or permit their adversaries to establish an irresistible phalanx of Pawns in the centre of the field.

(n) Had they played their Queen to K Kt 2nd, White would not have exchanged, but would probably have retreated to Q 3rd, having equally a winning advantage.

(To the Editor of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.)

Will you allow me to inform the Chess community, through the medium of your columns, that I have in my "Chess-Player's Annual" unwittingly inflicted a great personal injury on Mr. William Bone. That distinguished strategist is not (as I was informed on what I supposed to be good authority), dead, but is in full possession of health and mental faculties, which I regret to say have not been devoted to the cause of Chess for some years past.

I am, &c., CHARLES TOMLINSON.

12, Bedford-place, Amphil-square, Feb. 12, 1856.

CHESS ENIGMAS.

No. 975.—By an AMATEUR.

White: K at K Kt 3rd, Q at Q R 2nd, B at K Kt 4th, Kts at K 7th and Q Kt 2nd; Ps at K Kt 2nd, K B 2nd, K 3rd, and Q 4th.

Black: K at Q Kt 3rd, Q at K R 2nd, B at Q Kt 4th, Kts at K Kt 2nd and Q 7th; Ps at K 4th, Q 3rd, Q B 2nd, and Q Kt 2nd.

White or Black playing first can either give mate in five moves.

No. 976.—By an AMATEUR.

White: K at Q 3rd, R at Q B 5th, Bs at Q 7th and Q Kt 5th, Ps at K Kt 2nd and K B 5th.</

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